THE BYSTANDER
Vol. XCIX.—No. 1291]
SEPTEMBER 12, 1928
[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERYBODY EVERYWHERE

FINDLATER'S ◇◇◇ PORT

Per doz. car. paid

Findlater's "Mitre." A fine tawny wine, delicate and clean to the palate 58/-

Findlater's "Treble Diamond Port." This is a lovely soft wine of perfect ruby colour, well matured in wood. Very popular at many well-known clubs 82/-

Findlater's "Manorial." A fine delicate tawny wine. Will appeal to all lovers of a light wine 94/-

FINDLATER'S SHERRY

Per doz. car. paid

Findlater's "Dry Club." An exceedingly pleasant wine, on the dry side, which will be appreciated by the connoisseur either as an apéritif or at dinner .. 64/-

Findlater's "Xmas Carol." The most popular Sherry in our list. Generous fruity character, very old in wood 82/-

Findlater's "Golden Treasure." A rare type of rich, golden Oloroso Sherry matured in wood for forty years 108/-

FINDLATER'S WHISKY

Per doz. car. paid

Findlater's Special Scotch Whisky (Gold Medal). Guaranteed eight years old, carefully blended from the pick of the Scotch Distilleries 150/-

Findlater's Old Liqueur. For those who are looking for a Whisky far above the ordinary brands sold. Ten years old. Pre-war strength. Exactly the same quality as before the war 174/-

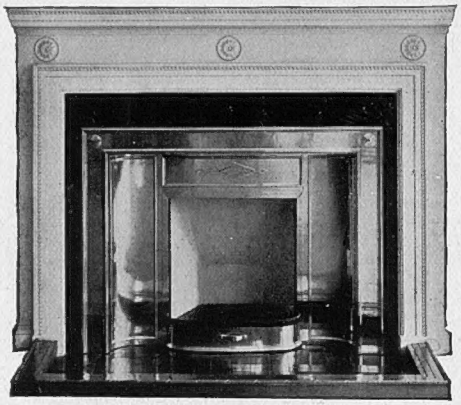
"The Sign of a very excellent Port."

EXPORT. Agents in principal cities of the world. Where there are no agents, Findlater's will ship direct. Export prices on application.

Findlater's Wines and Spirits are obtainable at numerous Naval and Military Messes and Clubs throughout the World.

Complete price list on application.

Findlater Mackie Todd & Co. Ltd., Findlater House, Wigmore Street, London, W. 1



Bratt Colbran's aim, in the manufacture of the "Heaped" Fire, is to build a fireplace which is a thing of beauty as well as of supreme efficiency.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue B.

BRATT COLBRAN & C°
and the Heaped Fire Company L^d
10 Mortimer S^t London W1
Telephone Museum 6701 & 6702 Telegrams Retorts Wesdo London

Sussex Agents:
J. J. G. Saunders & Sons, Brighton.

The "Heaped" Fire

CARR'S Emblem Assorted BISCUITS

give a renewed zest for afternoon tea. There are no less than 18 kinds of little shortcakes, macaroons with cherries, wafers, & cream sandwich biscuits in this delicious assortment

Made only by

CARR'S of Carlisle

800,000 SQUARE FT. OF FLOOR SPACE

JELKS'

FOR CASH OR ON EASY TERMS

HIGH GRADE SECOND-HAND FURNITURE

Whatever your first consideration in the choice of furniture—Artistic appearance, solid comfort, serviceability — Jelks' Galleries will win your immediate interest.

In the enormous showrooms covering **800,000** sq. feet you will find **£100,000** worth of high grade second-hand furniture to select from at only **Half the Price,** but giving **Double the Wear** of **Cheap New Goods.**

Call or Write to-day for SPECIAL BARGAIN BOOKLET.

W. JELKS & SONS

263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, HOLLOWAY RD., LONDON, N.7

Estd. over 50 years. (10 mins. by Tube from Piccadilly.) Depositories: 2 to 16, Eden Grove (adjoining). Saturday Hours of Business: 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Phones: North 2598 and 2599. *'Grams:* Jellico, 'Phone, London.

Removals by Motor Pantechnicons to all parts of the country. Estimates gladly furnished.

LET THE "GREAT EIGHT" HELP YOU WHEN YOU GO TO PARIS AND BERLIN.

◆ ◆

AT the Paris Offices of "The Bystander," "The Illustrated London News," "The Graphic," "The Sphere," "The Sketch," "The Tatler," "Eve," "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News," 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "Great Eight" publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgium business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W.15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 4, Place du Molard, Geneva.

The Bystander, September 12, 1928 No. 1291. Vol. XCIX

The BYSTANDER

BY PIERROT

DOGGING HER FOOTSTEPS

In a Derbyshire Garden

Compton Collier

LADY BYRON

The wife of the Reverend Lord Byron, photographed at her charming home at Thrumpton Hall, Derby. Lady Byron is the daughter of the late Reverend Lord Charles Fitzroy, and her husband is a kinsman of the famous poet

Who, When and Where

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

The Braemar Gathering

Of all the Scottish Gatherings that at Braemar is the most important, because it is invariably attended by the King and Queen and all the members of the Royal Family staying at Balmoral. Formerly it was entirely a local meeting, although even then people would spend a couple of days getting to it. Nowadays, motors and motor coaches bring thousands from all parts of Scotland.

The Gathering takes place in the Princess Royal Park at Braemar, a gift to the Braemar Highland Society from the late Duke of Fife. A pavilion, roofed and walled with fir boughs, and covered with heather, is specially built for the Royal visitors, and it is there that the King takes the salute of the clansmen when the Balmoral Highlanders, the Farquharsons, the Forbes, and the Duff Highlanders march past before the beginning of the Games.

Royal Patronage

In reality the Braemar Gathering owes its present importance to the active interest of Queen Victoria. Over a century ago there was a friendly society called the Braemar Wright's Society, the object of which was to encourage mutual help amongst the carpenters in that remote region. But so many joined who were not of that trade that in 1826 the Society was dissolved, and the Braemar Highland Society was established in its stead. The Gathering itself grew out of the athletic sports which were held on the day of the annual meeting of the Society.

Local landowners gave the Society strong support, but Queen Victoria gave the Gathering its first place amongst the Scottish meetings. A few days after her arrival for the first time at Balmoral the Gathering took place at Invercauld. She was so impressed by the picturesqueness of the scene, especially the march past of the clansmen, that, later, the Gathering was held at Balmoral, Queen Victoria providing all the prizes and entertaining the clansmen to luncheon and supper. After the death of the Prince Consort, Queen Victoria did not attend the Gathering until her Jubilee year, when it was again held at Balmoral, and also in the three following years.

For a good many years the Gathering was held in Clunie Park. Now it always takes place in the Princess Royal Park in a setting of great beauty. Until two years ago motoring to Braemar from Blairgowrie through the mountains of East Perthshire and West Aberdeenshire was mostly terror and little pleasure, many a motor car coming to grief at one exceptionally nasty place called the Devil's Elbow. But all these terrors have been removed, the road having been reconstructed, and the former hair-raising gradients modified.

Photos *E.N.A.*

A ROYAL BETROTHAL?

A camera study of Princess Marie José, the daughter of the King and Queen of the Belgians. There is a very strong rumour in authoritative quarters that her engagement to the Prince of Piedmont, seen on the right, the heir to the Italian throne, will be announced on the Prince's twenty-fourth birthday, which falls on the Saturday of this week

TO WED *Sport and General*

The Princess Matsudaira, whose engagement to Prince Chichibu of Japan will be officially marked by the formal betrothal ceremonies which take place to-day, Wednesday. The wedding itself will take place in a fortnight's time

Topical

LADY BRADFORD AND MR. CLARKE

Alfieri

LADY AUDREY TALBOT, LADY LICHFIELD AND LORD ANSON

Alfieri

LADY PETERSHAM AND MR. S. LEADER

BYSTANDERS AT DERBY
Some well-known people seen in the paddock at the Derby Meeting

What She Thought

DURING the recent summer term at Eton one of the boys was visited by some Americans, friends of his people, who expressed an ardent wish to be shown round. Being a dutiful son he proceeded to do the honours in a very thorough manner. His guests were delighted, and expressed their admiration of everything they saw in glowing terms—and trans-Atlantic phraseology.

The Etonian was naturally gratified to hear such laudatory expressions of opinion, and, assuring his visitors there still remained a treat in store, conducted them into the Chapel.

The party gazed about them in silent admiration. At last one of the women broke the silence.

"Gee!" she murmured. "If this isn't the cutest little God-box I ever saw!"

Is It Truth or Rumour?

ADVICES from Italy, as the old newspapers used to say, tell me that the announcement of the engagement of the Prince of Piedmont to Princess Marie José of Belgium may be expected on the Prince's birthday, September 15, when the heir to the Italian throne will be twenty-four.

I am sure the engagement of no Royal couple has been announced so frequently Every interchange of courtesies between the Belgian and Italian Sovereigns has brought the information that the two young people were about to be engaged. And when Princess Marie José went to Racconigi three years ago to attend the marriage of Princess Mafalda, the Prince of Piedmont's sister, to Prince Charles of Hesse, most of the newspapers regarded that visit as the preliminary to the announcement of her own forthcoming marriage. And ever since, that announcement has appeared at least once a year.

Now, however, there is a definiteness in my news from Italy which would seem to place it outside mere rumour. If the news is true, and Princess Marie José marries the Prince of Piedmont, and one day becomes Queen of Italy, she will share the old throne of the extinct kingdom of Naples, in the defence of which one of her own blood proved herself a heroine.

The Queen of the Belgians, the mother of Princess Marie José, was born a Duchess in Bavaria. This title indicates the second branch of the family of the former Kings of Bavaria. All the members of this branch are Royal Highnesses, but they are Dukes and Duchesses *in*, not *of*, Bavaria.

The Queen of the Belgians had three beautiful aunts, each one born to tragedy and misfortune. The Empress Elizabeth of Austria was one. She was assassinated at Geneva after years of melancholy wandering. The Duchess

Photopress

A RECORD FLIGHT

Capt. C. D. Barnard (right) and Flying Officer E. H. Alliott photographed on their arrival at Croydon after their wonderful flight from Karachi, India. They accomplished this in the Princess Xenia, a Fokker-Jupiter monoplane, in the amazing record time of 4½ days, the distance being 5,000 miles. This is the fastest journey ever made between the countries

Express

MISS JOAN TERRY WITH HER TWO PRIZE-WINNERS

AT BICESTER HORSE SHOW

A record crowd attended Bicester Horse Show this year. Above and right are seen some of those who enjoyed the fun and sunshine

Express

MISS JUDY HALL WITH STRAWBERRY, AT BICESTER

Sport and General

MRS. HUTTENBACH, MRS. ROLAND ORRED, AND MAJOR HUTTENBACH, M.F.H.

IN THE WEST COUNTREE

The Bath Horse Show proved this year an as popular and important occasion as ever. It was held in bright weather at Lambridge

Sport and General

SIR PHILIP AND LADY HUNLOKE WITH MISS KERRISON

d'Alençon was another. She was burnt to death in the hideous fire at the Bazar de la Charité in Paris. The third, Duchess Sophie, married Francis II, the last King of Naples.

When the young king and his wife were forced to flee from Naples by Garibaldi and King Victor Emmanuel in the romantic days which created a United Italy, and toppled over grand-ducal and princely thrones from the Alps to the Mediterranean, they took refuge at Gaeta with a small garrison of faithful soldiers. Queen Sophie herself conducted the defence with such courage and intrepidity that Europe looked on in admiration. The end was inevitable, but she and her husband went into lifelong exile with all the honours of war because of her courage.

Queen Sophie died only three years ago. If Princess Marie José marries the Prince of Piedmont she must inevitably be received in state at Naples and drive through the streets of the former capital of the Neapolitan kingdom the wife of the heir to the throne of United Italy. Queen Sophie and her husband were turned out to make that unification complete. Two generations later Queen Sophie's great-niece may receive the same acclamations that greeted Queen Sophie, as the wife of the heir to the Neapolitan throne and as Queen. The whirligig of time!

Quite Enough to Go Round

THE accommodating capacity for food of people in the eighteenth century must have been prodigious. Whilst staying in a friend's house I was much interested in a collection she had made of English and French menus of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. In point of length and the number of dishes for each course, the French easily beat the English.

At a dinner of sixty people given at one of the chateaux on the Loire in the time of Louis XV no fewer than ninety-two separate dishes were served! There were six soups; then six *relevés*, three of which were

meat and three fish. Dishes of veal and venison led to thirty-two entrées, amongst which were dishes of beef, veal, partridges, hares, wild duck, chickens, mutton, and grilled salmon. Two separate sweets were followed by a course of eight dishes, six of which were sweets, and two dishes of lobster and crayfish.

At that time our present sequence of a menu had clearly not come into existence, each course being what would now be considered an impossible mixture. Imagine your modern *gourmet* being presented with dishes of trout, whiting, carp, and smelts, between chickens, ducks, leveret, pigeons, thrushes,

Photographs

THE EARL OF BESSBOROUGH AS THE DUKE OF VENICE

Central Press

THE HON. MRS. OWEN BUCKMASTER AS PORTIA

Sport and General

A REST BETWEEN DRIVES

Lord Hyde and his sister, Lady Joan Villiers, photographed on the moors at Whitebridge, Inverness-shire, where they have been grouse shooting. Their father, the Earl of Clarendon, entertained a party at Carrogie Lodge

of last year. The incessant rain and damp killed off so many of the birds that in some localities, when breeding time came, in May this year, there were scarcely any left. This was especially the case in Norfolk, which shares with Hampshire the distinction of being the best partridge district in England. But for artificial feeding of the parent birds during the winter,

AMATEURS IN SHAKESPEARE

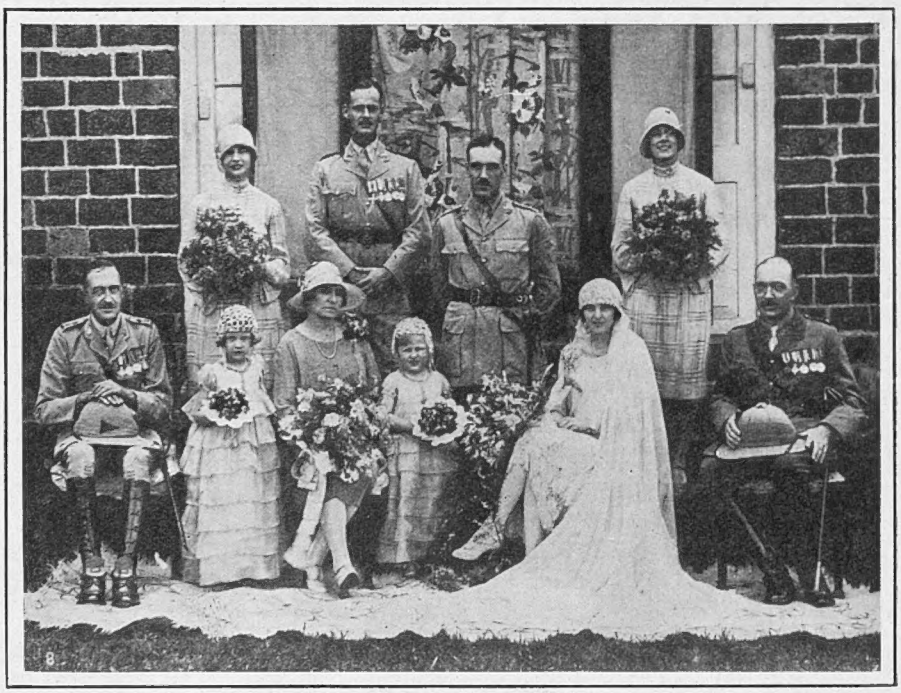
Two of the characters in "The Merchant of Venice" which was performed recently with considerable success by the Stansted Players. The performances, which were given in Lord Bessborough's private theatre at Stansted Park, were in aid of the Royal West Sussex Hospital Fund

and quails! Twenty-four sweets—amongst which were four vegetables—brought this gargantuan feast to an end.

I've often wondered who first fixed the order of our dinner as we have it now. Judging from my friend's collection of menus, the rule of soup, fish, entrée, bird, roast, sweet and savoury came in somewhere in the early years of Queen Victoria's reign, but the entrées were then called "removes."

The Partridge Season

THE prospect of a good partridge season, I gather, is not particularly bright. This summer has been a good one for the birds, but in many places, where partridges are usually plentiful, this year there are very few coveys. The reason is the wet summer



Topical

A WEDDING AT POONA

The group taken after the wedding at Poona of Mr. T. H. Clarke, the Gloucester Regiment, eldest son of Lt.-Col. H. Clarke, A.M., Royal Artillery, D.D.O.S., Southern Command, and Miss Eileen Armistead, eldest daughter of the late Mr. F. C. Armistead, of Shanghai, and Mrs. Armistead, of Woodlands, New Zealand. The photograph shows, standing, Miss Mary Pooley (left), Major L. H. Cox, M.C. the Bridegroom and Miss Sheila Whyte, and, sitting, Lt.-Col. A. F. N. Barron, I.A.O.C., Susan Somerset, Mrs. Clarke, Timmy FitzGibbon, the Bride, and Lt.-Col. H. Clarke

Quick Pictures

A SAVOYARD WEDS

Mr. Donald St. Clair Weir, the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Weir, of Edinburgh, leaving St. Martin-in-the-Fields with his bride, Miss Aileen Davies, daughter of the late Commander W. Davies and Mrs. Davies. The bride will be remembered as a very popular member of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company

Central News

LEAVING THE CHURCH

Mr. C. Raymond Watts, son of the late Mr. Charles Watts and Mrs. Watts, of Melrose, Wanstead, leaving Christ Church, Mayfair, with his bride, formerly Miss Enid Helen Roll. The bride is the daughter of Sir Frederick and Lady Roll, of Rollesby, Wanstead, and grand-daughter of Sir James Roll, who was Lord Mayor of London in 1920-21

Central News

AFTER THE CEREMONY

Mr. James Cavendish Bennett, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennett, of Iver Heath, and his bride, formerly Miss Vera Hannah Robinson, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Robinson, of 82, Gloucester Place, leaving the church after their wedding. They were married at All Souls', Langham Place

coveys would have been few and far between.

Frontiers and Front Doors

IF we received an invitation to luncheon in the country in England, and a postscript was added, "Be sure to bring your passport with you," we should sit up and blink. But for the unfortunate people whose properties lie anywhere near the boundary created by the Treaty of Trianon between Hungary and Czecho-Slovakia it is a reminder they have to put in every invitation.

A friend of your Bystander staying in Czecho-Slovakia was recently bidden to luncheon at a castle which was formerly in Hungary, but is now in Slovakia. Whoever drew the new boundary line placed it exactly in front of the castle steps! This means the castle is in Czecho-Slovakia and the garden is in Hungary. To pass from one to the other you have to show your passport. If you go to luncheon in that house and forget to take your passport—well, you can't go into the garden at all. It became such a bore for the owners of the house, and likewise for the frontier guards, to produce their passports every time they went into their garden that they have been given a *laisser-passer*. But this does not apply to their guests. There are several instances of this division of property by the boundary line, one of the sufferers being the former Archduchess Stéphanie, the widow of the Emperor Francis Joseph's only son, the Archduke Rudolf, and now Countess Lonyay.

AN ULSTER WEDDING *L.N.A.*

Mr. Robert Melville Terence M'Connell, elder son of Sir Joseph and Lady M'Connell, of Glen Dhu, Belfast, and his bride, formerly Miss Rosamund Reade, after their wedding at Derriaghy Parish Church. Mrs. M'Connell is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reade of Clonmore, Lambeg

ALL SMILES AT SEPTEMBER WEDDINGS

Sport and General

VISCOUNT AND VISCOUNTESS LOFTUS

The marriage of the heir of the Marquess of Ely to Miss Thea Gronvold aroused considerable interest at Hove, where the ceremony took place at St. John's Church The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Gronvold, of Hove and Tvedestrand, Norway

A Contradiction in Terms

SPEAKING of the Archduchess Stéphanie, one of the most amazing happenings in the history of the Hapsburg family has befallen her only daughter, Princess Windischgraetz. She has become a Socialist. One of her sons works in a factory and is a member of a trades union. The War has brought about many strange things, but nothing stranger than this turning of a Hapsburg Imperial Highness and an Archduchess of Austria to the tenets against which her grandfather, the old Emperor Francis Joseph, fought throughout his reign. In her grandfather's time Princess Windischgraetz would have been shut up in her castle either for the rest of her life or until she changed her opinions. It certainly is a contradiction in terms—Hapsburg and a Socialist!

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

Sketches by Howard K. Elcock

An R in the Month

I am wondering what would be the fate of a man who confessed outright at this season of the year that he did not like oysters! A horrified shudder would run round London's dining halls. Riots and civil commotion would break out among the King's lieges of Whitstable. A deputation from the Worshipful Company of Oystermongers would wait upon the Prime Minister, petitioning that the impious miscreant should be pelted to death with oyster shells and that his body should be flung to the jellyfish.

Chacun à Son Goût

Yet here and now I confess that there are things in this world of good things that I prefer to oysters. (Partridge, for instance. Have you tasted your first partridge of the season yet?) Somehow, I do not see myself as the perfect (and reverent) oyster worshipper, the hushed acolyte at the bivalvular shrine. A learned but fascinating volume might be penned upon "The Effect of Food upon Character." We all know the aldermanic votary of turtle soup, the porridge-eater stern and wild, the jolly patron of beef and beer, the detestable bibber of cocoa.

Are You an Oysterman?

Each form of diet stamps itself upon individual character. Bring me a man who dines upon mutton chops and porter. Bring me another—though I know you do not move in his circle—who lives upon parsnips and barley-water. I will tell you about those men. I will tell you their political views, their philosophy of life, their opinion on any subject from bi-metallism to floating golf balls. The beef-and-beer man and the parsnip fiend are recognisable by all, either as a worthy example (beef) or a frightful warning (parsnips). But what of the perfect oyster swallower? Should we know him at sight? Is he a marked man? Should we stop and whisper as he passed us in the street? I do not know. I cannot tell. It is a mystery hidden from me. A very, very solemn thought.

We Simply *Must* Know

I will take my pen. I will write a note to the artist-man whose flippant pencil disfigures this page, or (alternatively) whose brilliant draughtsmanship almost atones for the deplorable letterpress it illustrates. "Sir," I will say, "draw me the soul of an oyster worshipper. Portray me his hat and his hopes, his secret sorrows and his umbrella. Depict him at the most solemn moment of his life, in the sacred act of swallowing his first oyster of the season. That, my dear sir, will make the most brilliant picture of your otherwise wasted career."

Blessed Generalisations

I have recently been absent from England and spent four days in another country. Although that is almost a week ago, I have not yet published my impressions of that country. I have not yet lectured its inhabitants upon their glaring faults or patronisingly complimented them upon their (few) virtues. Surely, you will admit, this is an example of marked literary restraint. English novelists have written America up, and American novelists have written England off in half the time. Generalisation is the thing. Where should we be without it?

A Strange Country

If I were to depict my impressions of this country in the modern manner I could tell you some startling

things. For instance, the entire population invariably carries umbrellas. Strange? It was raining all the time I was there. The hospitality of the inhabitants was remarkable. My companion and I were never refused a corner of a meadow to sleep in. Furthermore, practically everybody we met spoke with a strong Scottish accent. Quite. We were in Scotland.

Scottish Hospitality

THE kindness of the Scottish farmer to the wanderer who carries his tent, as we did, in the back of his car is really extraordinary. If a man generalises upon four days' experience, let him generalise kindly. On four different nights we stayed on four different farms in four different counties. At each place we received abundance of milk and eggs for breakfast, payment for which was refused with threatening gestures. We were not allowed to bang a single saxpence. What do you know about that?

Scottish Meanness

THE legend of Scottish parsimony and misanthropic dourness is fiction—popular and successful fiction, but fiction nevertheless. Nor was the legend invented by some unscrupulous and slanderous foe. Scotsmen themselves invented it. They decided that to enter the battle of business with a reputation for oaken hard-headedness and diabolical cunning was to find the fight half won. The Englishman's *moral* was broken from the start. Thus the legend has been carefully fostered in song and story, and Scotland stands where she is to-day. I know. I am a Scotsman myself, and have, therefore, every qualification to write upon the subject with authority.

Caledonian Cunning

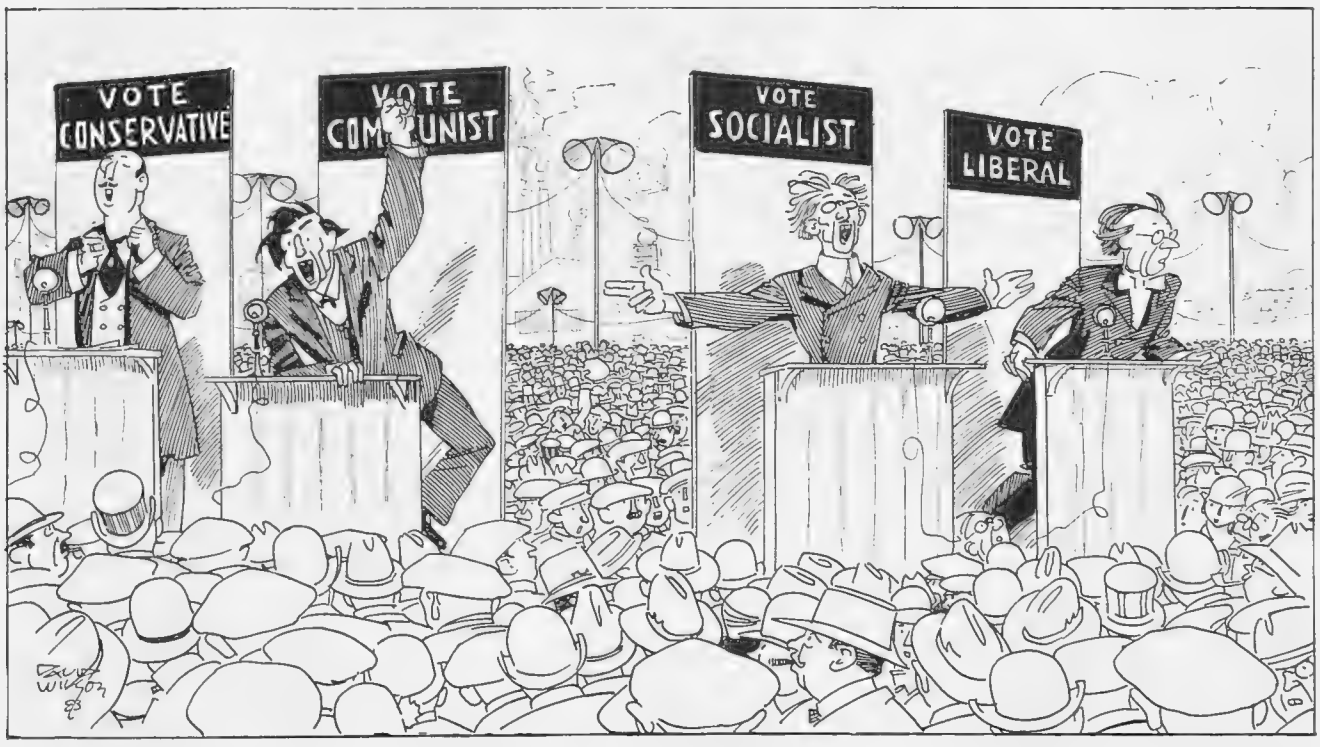
YOU may argue that anti-Scottish legends and stories are older than the modern publicity agents who exploit them in Scotland's favour. You may tell me that the bitterest (and most amusing) hater of the Scots was Dr. Johnson. You may recall the anecdote:

Boswell: But, Sir, you must admit that Scotland has fine timber.

Johnson: Yes, Sir. I left a good walking-stick there. Or words to that effect. But on whose word do we accept this and a hundred other tales? Who set them down? James Boswell, a Scot of the most cunning type. Thus my theory that tales against the Scot are part of a vast publicity campaign is proved up to the hilt.

A "Mac" Hastings Story

THERE is an interesting story about THE BYSTANDER and Basil Macdonald Hastings's brilliant play, *The New Sin*, recently revived at the Little Theatre, which is not generally known. "Mac" Hastings was on the staff of THE BYSTANDER, and stories by him were submitted so frequently that the Editor finally told him that he was writing too much. Hastings agreed. Shortly afterwards manuscripts were received from a Mr. Stephen Saint, and very soon Saint acquired a reputation among the staff for his excellent short sories. One day a story arrived entitled "The New Sin," and everybody agreed that this was Stephen Saint's best work. They showed it to Hastings, who said it was magnificent, and suggested that they should pay him well for it. So great was the praise accorded to the story that finally Hastings, *alias* "Stephen Saint," decided to make a play of it.



THE COMING "AIR" RAIDS—1929

By DAVID WILSON

RACING NOTIONS

By CARBINE

MAJOR COURTAULD'S CYCLONIC

LORD DERBY'S FAIRWAY

Photographs *W. A. Rouch*

SIR LAURENCE PHILIPPS'S FLAMINGO

The St. Leger

WHILE one cannot get away from the fact that the absence of Felstead has taken a good deal of the interest out of the St. Leger, the position remains a fascinating one. The three popular choices for the race are Fairway, Cyclonic, and Flamingo, but there will be a number of other runners, and the old hand at racing is never really unprepared for a surprise. That may sound a trifle paradoxical, but you regular racegoers will know what I mean. I suppose it the three favourites are to go under the colt most likely to encompass their downfall is Buland, who can be written down as something of an unknown quantity. Apparently he went through a bad time in the first half of the season. For some time Mr. " Dick " Dawson hardly seemed to know whether he would turn out to be merely a sprinter or whether he would be any good at all as a three-year-old. During the past month or two, however, Buland has been coming on apace.

Faith in Flamingo's Chance

I REGARD both Flamingo and Cyclonic as possessing every prospect of getting the St. Leger course, and I shall not be surprised to find them fighting out the finish. They are trained respectively by the brothers Jack and Basil Jarvis, both of whom are something more than hopeful. Jack Jarvis is possessed of rather a more sanguine temperament than his brother, and he does not hesitate to express considerable confidence in Flamingo. He does not reckon Fairway had very much to do when cantering away with the Eclipse, and believes his own representative will certainly beat Lord Derby's colt. As to Cyclonic, he expresses the opinion that Flamingo is a colt of higher class. I do not suppose Basil Jarvis will assent to that view. For my part, I question whether we have yet seen the best of Cyclonic. In his last two races he has accomplished all he was called on to do in most convincing style. He is a colt who has been rather late to develop, and should now be at the top of his powers. Flamingo is a regular little bulldog, and will not be easily shaken off if it comes to a gruelling finish. I shall make the longer striding **Cyclonic** as my selection, and I believe he will encounter most trouble from **Flamingo.**

Feast of Good Racing

APART from the St. Leger, there will be the usual feast of fine racing on each day on the Town Moor. Several of the handicaps should throw some interesting light on the big autumn handicaps, for which we are to have the acceptances on Wednesday evening. I repeat my advice not to be in any hurry to bet on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. If you must indulge in a few playful doubles I suggest that Brown Jack and Cap-à-Pie are the right sort of horses to support for the long-distance race, while I have a notion that Sunny Trace is likely to develop into a fancied candidate for the Cambridgeshire. A good many of the Cesarewitch candidates are engaged in the Rufford Abbey Handicap on Wednesday. A likely winner here is **King Harald,** who gave a very good account of himself at Goodwood.

The Big Sprint

ON Thursday we have the Portland Handicap, always one of the most important sprint races of the season. I notice Mr. Jack Joel has accepted with both Tag End and Nice Prospect, and you may expect to see his selected candidate making something of a stir in the market. Navigator is in such great form that we cannot ignore his chance of accomplishing a " hat trick " in spite of his big weight, but **Endowment** appears to have been given a reasonable chance of reversing the Stewards' Cup placings with him, and I make the Beckhampton filly my choice. His Majesty's filly **Catherine** is likely to give a good account of herself in the Princess Mary Stakes. There is no " off day " at Doncaster, the programme on Friday being full of real attractions. The Doncaster Cup is invariably a good race to watch. This time it may be won by **Pons Asinorum,** who has been specially trained for it. **Toboggan** has some weight to give away in the Park Hill Stakes, but if she is in her right form the task should be well within her powers. The penalised **Rossalba** will give her supporters a good run for their money in the Prince of Wales's Nursery.

The Doncaster Co-optimists

BY "THE TOUT"

Lord Derby appears to have a first-rate chance of winning another St. Leger with the aid of Fairway, Mr. L. Neumann has a good chance with Black Watch. Sir Laurence Phillips can rely on Flamingo, and no one can overlook the fact that Major J. Courtauld possesses a fine chance with Cyclonic. Capt. G. P. Gough is really the mystery owner of the race, for the owner of Royal Minstrel appears to have spent the whole of the racing season on a big game expedition in Africa!

Home, Flesh-pots, and the Devil

By BLANCHETTE

Illustrations by HELEN McKIE

The only change is in the number of buttons on the cuff

LONDON, *September* 10.

DEAR COUSIN,

NOT sure if you may happen to've properly read the top part of the Society column in *The Times*, but, anyway, news is your Blanchette's back in Town again from bonnie Scotland, and not too terribly sorry, either, spite of past joys. I mean, it's a lovely, not to say gey sonsie, place Scotland *sans* any sort of *doute* or dubitation. A wee bit saft, perchance, the weather may be here and there (and it mostly seemed to be *there* when I was), but, mon—or should I say wumman?—it's a graand country for the golf and grouse and getting generally almost unnaturally braced and healthy and all that sort of thing. And yet—please, dear Cousin, don't you rather agree with me on the whole, coming back from a holiday's quite a big part of its raptures, just as looking forward to it is?

卐

MOST particularly and especially, p'raps, when you've been staying in an hotel instead of with friends, or even in rooms of your own. What I mean to say is, I love all my fellow-men, I hope (and even women), and it's perfectly delightful to be sort of compulsorily thrown among an entirely fresh lot of 'em for a space and have to make the best of what you find, so to speak, instead of picking and choosing. Also, really most intriguing for a change to sit for a while at a little round table with a white cloth on it, and glass vase of flowers and cruet and plateful of pats of butter and ditto slicelets of bread all knifily cut from the loaf. And wait humbly for the delectable moment when the handmaid bearing the next course will at last come round your way, and wonder idly but busily meantime why it's always the greybeards of ninety or so who collar all the window tables, thus causing near approach to asphyxiation—for, after all, what is about half an inch (if that) of fresh air among so many?

Sending off holiday P.C.

卐

BUT all the same, and however holidays may happen to vary in quality (though must say I think on principle the last one's invariably and inevitably the best, what?), there's one bit thereof *toujours* seemingly more or less a fixed quantity—the return therefrom to wit. Or should I say the having returned? Because I know naught much more melancholy than the actual acts of farewell—the packing up, the chilly final breakfast (quite probably at some unearthly hour a good deal before any decent people ought ever to be even awake), the feverish last good-byes to dear friends of a week or so you're not likely ever to meet again, the journey that was formerly one of hope but now only of endurance. But once arrived, the trunks in the hall, the taximan paid off, the door safely shut on his thanks or curses, as the case may be . . . oh, what a sweet, restful flavour life takes on, does not it, when once more we are *enfin seuls* and monarchs of all we survey, as you might say!

卐

HAMLET, the brown spaniel, who had perforce to be left behind because fifteen-hour railway journeys aren't too good for high-bred little dogs, and, anyway, little dogs of any breed wouldn't have been very popular where we went to . . . first of all, there's Hamlet to be shaken hands with, oh, lots and lots of times, and also assured that Missis isn't ever going away again, or anyway not for years and years and *years*. Tiddles, the stripy cat, too, displays unwonted (and gratefully accepted) signs of affection, and even joins for very nearly a whole half-minute in the Official Tour of Inspection of Premises (Hamlet leading), which is the well-known and accepted formula of all the best returned travellers. And brings us inevitably and invariably to the conclusion that East, West, Home's best, and so forth and so on. And as we sit down to a tiny midnight supper (no such meal in any hotel *I* ever

met) at the Japanese lacquer table, with deep red chrysanthemums darkly glowing from their silver bowl—we bless, methinks, more than ever that ancient holiday tradition. Just because it does make us appreciate the other thing so, what? And what a relief, likewise, not to have to send out any more of those apparently essential picture postcards to say what gorgeous weather we're having, but for the rain or words to that effect.

卐

And in a London, too, that really does seem to have made up its mind all nice and early to be its bright self once more, even if some of the usual inhabitants *are* still shooting in the Highlands or sunning themselves at Antibes or Juan-les-Pins or other modish and costly resorts. Quite a lot of the smart pubs going strong again, like the Café de Paris and the Kit-Cat—and oysters and partridges to be seasonably eaten there, by the way, what's more, which is some extra thrill, believe me, not to mention . . . yes, pork. Not that I should have mentioned it only, my dear, it does come in so *rather* delightfully in much-talked-of new Du Maurier play at the St. James's called *The Return Journey*. Wherein Mr. Arnold Bennett—for, yes, I will not conceal it from you, he is the illustrious author—hath had the bright idea of bringing *Faust* up to date (which has been done before, am told, at the Gaiety or somewhere, only this present one isn't funny, or anyway wasn't meant to be). So Sir Gerald's an aged Cambridge Professor (and does it really well, too) to whom enters a sinister person called Satollyon (Satan plus Apollyon, isn't it clever?) who offers to Voronoff him a come-back into renewed youth, only there doesn't seem to be the usual bargain about souls, which takes some of the pep out of the gingerbread, so to say.

"The supremacy of woman"

卐

Enter Sir Gerald therefore in the Second Act as Sir Gerald in a Garrick Club tie and usual gent's suitings from Sackville Street. And proceeds to get busy with a bouncing young undergraduette from Girton or somewhere called Marguerite, who up to now, it appears, has only loved First Editions and beautiful minds, and probably wears flannel next her skin. But wicked Sir Gerald (junior) soon alters all that. Takes her to the Blue Moon or Half Moon (one of those naughty night clubs, you know, where they worship Us-Gods, Venus and Bacchus "). And she's allowed to order supper (hence the pork), laps up cocktails and champagne, and . . . well, another good girl gone wrong, though not before Sir G. has put in some perfectly priceless love-making. " I love you terribly," says he in the most gentlemanly manner, as one ordering cutlets at the club. " My desire for you," he says, " is terrific, tremendous, unspeakable." So what could a poor girl do but be utterly swept off her feet, as the saying goes? Only the ending is not quite the same as in the ancient legend they wrote the operas and things about—after all, we do know a bit more than they did, don't we, these days of the supremacy of woman, what with swimming Channels and scaling Alps, not to mention that Flappers' Vote, that's at last really and properly on the *tapis* these days?

卐

Buying autumn hats and frocks—yes, decidedly, that's yet another home-coming joy, I mean duty. Because, of course, clothes are never *quite* the same after they've travelled for one thing—besides, the poor dressmakers must live, mustn't they, and men, furthermore, would simply hate to see us look *démodées*, however much they complain about paying the bills. Sort of vicarious luxury for them too, what? I mean, the poor dears haven't got any fashions, so to speak, of their own, have they, except changing the number of buttons on their sleeves and adding or subtracting about half an inch to or from the length of their coats. And that solemn and dignified performance is only done about every five years or so, and I should not be surprised if there hasn't to be a Royal Commission or two beforehand to settle all about it. What?

With love, yours ever,

Blanchette.

"Buying Autumn hats"

SCOTLAND BOUND

By PENDARVES

I AM sorry to appear to be rubbing it in to those of you who have been away and have now come cursingly back; but this for me is rather a lovely moment. You see September is in full blast. And when September comes the call of Scotland is insistent and compelling. It is, I always think, her best month. Her glamour is more pronounced in the early autumn weeks than at any other time. There is a briskness in the sunshine of her days, and a bracing breeze blows into your open bedroom window at night which, unknown to you, is tuning you up most vigorously for the morrow, *och aye!* [Scots: and used in any and every sentence requiring emphasis: but no Englishman can pronounce it properly; he dare only to write it.]

A lovely moment, because all the men at my club, and all the other men of other clubs quartered pessimistically and suspiciously upon us, are explaining to each other at great length and with a wealth of detail exactly what the drawbacks were to the holiday that has gone. The advantages they have already forgotten: but "the crabs" remain crystal-clear in their minds: the same mental attitude, don't you know, as one has towards life during convalescence from illness. ["My dear fellow, never *again:* I wouldn't have gone to the damned place if I'd known—but everyone said that . . ."]

Meanwhile, King's Cross is looming very near for me: a whole vista of sweet possibilities opens out as the very old taxi bumps me through Bloomsbury. I continually see other men getting out of spick and span posh taxis, but those on the front of the rank when I want one are invariably pre-War, springless and smelling of cupboards in old houses. No matter to-night: it is serving a great PURPOSE.

A porter unsticks himself from the station wall and glances curiously at me as if I am some sort of railway reveller who is turning night into travelling day. All porters behave like this after 10 p.m.—you must have noticed it. There is a "left-over" atmosphere about the whole station: it has had its day: we night-birds of passage are rather a bore, but must be humoured: it wants to go to its bed. The MEANS to my END is hidden away along a most inconspicuous, nasty little platform. I want it to be standing, a blaze of lights and laughter and splendour on Platform No. 1: with the Station Master there in a tall hat, talking gravely to uniformed officials; and people rushing up and down with luggage; a helofanoise issuing from a gargantuan green engine at one end, and porters breaking up from the Rugger scrum round the Guard's van. For *I* am going to Scotland for September: and I like pomp and circumstance to attend me—it adds to the zest of going away.

But not at all. My mysterious train is lying, a shuttered, shrouded thing, looking rather ashamed of itself, on Platform 13. And I never did like that number. However, a paternal gentleman in brown livery, who always *appears* to remember me and addresses me by my name, emerges from the light of the interior and beckons me inside authoritatively. But he says, "Number Eight: will ye gie me y'r tucket: an' ye'll be takin' tea in the morning?"—and Scotland reaches out to me through the night already: how joyous is the sound of this Scottish voice. And he has a small soda too—trust *him*—and I have a flask . . .

I can't work up any excitement, though. The long-neglected platform is so sombre. There is nobody about: nobody ministering to this tremendous train that is going to thunder imperiously through the night. I see only one man. But he has fishing flies in his hat, and he leads a couple of red setters towards the front van—lovely omen! . . . The far end of the platform is a stilly waste, with a few grey ghosts of milk-cans huddled together. Beyond, red and green eyes stare unflinchingly from darkness: there is a faint smell of sulphur—and silence. A series of slight metallic movements, and a Colossus of machinery slides towards me out of the gloom, oozing steam from its pores. From its bosom peers a face, impassive, expressionless: the god of our night destiny: to me a mammoth of a man. But not, evidently, to his fellow-god, who has just climbed down from the heights beside him; for this latter says, "You're orl wrong, Jim: 'e never run at Gatwick; *Lewes* you're thinking of, so come orf it."

No drama for me here: all this, for everyone except me, is the most ordinary of mundane sights. So I had better retire to sleeper No. 8. There at least I can play about with cunning little lights; switch electric fans on and off, move the golf bag from one gleaming brass rack to another; absorb the atmosphere of it all with the joy of a child—and dream dreams of Scotland . . . But not for long. For we have passed through Dunbar already. A voice has just said, "Running nicely on time," and has disappeared. Tea steams from the cup: the September sun is glinting through the windows, sparkling on the sea below. 7.10; and Edinburgh at 7.30! Great Scot, this won't do! . . .

Walter Brydon

A SCOTTISH OCCASION

A group taken at the annual cricket match at Selkirk between Major Steel's XI and Selkirk. The photograph shows the Duchess of Buccleuch, Major Strang Steel, Capt. Hope, Master Francis Scott, the Master of Polwarth, Lady Alice Scott and Lord Dunglass

Photopress

JUMPING FOR IT IN MID-FIELD

London's First Game

The opening game in London of the Rugger Season was when Edgware met Mountain Ash. The home side, Edgware, put up a good performance in defeating Mountain Ash by 28 points to 6

Photopress

A FINE TACKLE BY A MOUNTAIN ASH PLAYER

Central News

A TOUGH STRUGGLE FOR THE BALL FROM A LINE-OUT

LONDON NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS

HER CARDBOARD LOVER

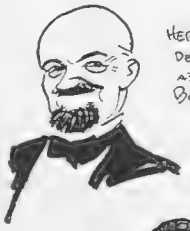
Produced August 21, 1928

By "JINGLE"

Illustrations by MACMICHAEL

I THINK this is what they call a *tour de force*—which my dictionary translates for me as "a feat of strength or skill." Miss Tallulah Bankhead endows her latest performance with both these qualities. As a physical effort her energetic acting as she throws herself about the scene must be almost equal to the strain of a Marathon race; while her skill very properly evokes the wildest applause. We see this charming lady first of all as Simone, the divorced wife of Tony Lagorce. She is a nightly visitor to the baccarat rooms at St. Jean de Luz, and, being immensely rich, can afford to play for fairly high stakes.

THEN there is André Sallicel, a bright and optimistic young man who has fallen desperately in love with Simone. It would appear that André is without means or prospects, but true love, as we know, comes to rich and poor alike. When Simone goes into the baccarat rooms André follows her. She holds the bank, and with the idea of making himself agreeable, he plunges with the few francs he has left. A moment later he comes out of the room owing the bank ten thousand francs. When Simone follows him and asks for her money, he can say only that he loves her very much, but is unfortunately out of currency for the moment.



SIMONE comes to terms. The husband she has divorced is still hovering about her on the chance of remarrying her, while he proposes at the same time to retain the liberties of the celibate. Simone declares to André that, with all his faults, she loves Tony still. It is not, of course, love from the sentimental point of view. He is still the most presentable male of her acquaintance, and she wants him. In her present mood, however, she desires to have no more to do with the fellow, but she is afraid that, as time goes on, she may weaken. She therefore proposes to André that he shall work out his debt of ten thousand francs as her "cardboard lover," a strictly platonic retainer of her house who will protect her against herself. Whenever Tony calls, André is to be present, and to take such steps as he considers necessary to prevent a relapse on Simone's part.

AFTER a month of this sort of thing Simone feels herself weakening very considerably. She cannot conquer what she

calls her "love" for Tony, and she resents the unexampled diligence with which André performs the duty allotted to him. Therefore one day Simone tells André that, since he has worked off so much of his debt by his faithful service, she will release him unconditionally, and will be very pleased if he will now go away and leave her alone. But this is obviously just the kind of crisis which he has been hired to prevent. Here is obviously the hour of temptation which Simone anticipated, and to protect her from which André was engaged. He signed an agreement to that effect at the time, and, as a point of honour, he has got to hang on.

SIMONE tries all sorts of expedients to get André to move along. She taunts him with his poverty, and even hints that he is only spying upon her in the hope of being able to levy blackmail at a later date. But André persists in remaining at the post of duty. Then Simone tells him that as a matter of fact her love for Tony is dead so that there is now no need for her to be guarded against her weaker self any longer. André says if that is the case he will retire, and he bows himself out of her presence with all due dignity, and reappears with exasperating pertinacity in time for the next crisis.

WE are now in Simone's flat in Paris, a nicely furnished apartment, with a rich and roomy bed in the background. The telephone bell rings. Simone rushes to the receiver with a cry of delight. It must be a call from Tony. His voice sounds a little strange, but no one but Tony would ever speak to her like that. Simone calls to him to come to her at once. She rolls about in ecstasy on the bed, laughing at what would appear to be Tony's joyous quips, like an irresponsible child. Tony must hold on a minute while she changes her frock for another which he admires most. Now she is back at the receiver telling him how she is dressed, and urging him to come swiftly that she may be in his arms again. This impresses me as an extraordinarily able performance, while the substitution of the telephone receiver for the gentleman himself, is a most ingenious device. It permits of an intimate boudoir chat, and its implied caresses with a restraint that must satisfy the proprieties completely.

THE play is from the French, and the lighter Parisian atmosphere is most skilfully maintained. Scenes of this kind are usually laid in Paris because our native habit assumes such emotional happenings to be impossible with us; and doubtless on the theory that most people go to the theatre to witness experiences that could not under any circumstances happen in their own lives, the ladies in the house are positively vociferous in their appreciation of Miss Bankhead's interpretation of the grand passion. An excellent foil in this scene is supplied by the careful but impressive acting of Miss Elizabeth Arkell as Simone's maid, which does much to emphasise the success of Miss Bankhead's gloriously riotous outbreak. Mr. Jack Melford is the handsome and perfectly groomed ex-husband Tony. He plays with a happy lightness and a gentle humour that make some of his more extravagant lines acceptable when they might otherwise grate upon the ear.

JINGLE.

By HARTLEY CARRICK

"WAITER, this partridge has some shot in it."

"Never mind, sir; it's all in the game!"

. . . . . .

OUR young nephew, whom we have accused of pilfering jam from the pantry, stoutly maintains that ours is an uncle-robberated charge.

. . . . . .

CORRESPONDENCE has been conducted in the Press as to the correct pronunciation of "golf." Most of the suggestions have been from novices at the game who are pronounced failures.

. . . . . .

MOTORING from London to Southend, a motor cyclist collided with a lorry. That cyclist, though going East, nearly went West.

. . . . . .

"LANDLORD, this soup reminds me of St. Paul's definition of faith."

"How is that, sir?"

"Because it is the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things not seen!"

. . . . . .

"I'M tired of this continual cold mutton," her husband remarked; "I'll cook the lunch today."

"Very well, dear," she remarked sweetly, "only don't make a hash of it."

. . . . . .

THRICE this year has a Kilkenny woman been fined for possessing a whisky plant. We have been able to elicit that, still unrepentant, she is "illicit still."

Some, who're merely butterfly-like,
only want to have their flings,
I, though, like the simple nutmeg,
must aspire to grater things.

. . . . . .

FOR wilfully cutting down a young fir tree a Lancastrian labourer has been fined. That labourer was certainly axe-ing for trouble.

. . . . . .

"DOCTOR, I am suffering from loss of memory."

"Then, in your sad case, I must ask you to pay my fee in advance."

By STARR WOOD

A HARD CASE

LANDLADY: "I'm sorry you're dissatisfied, but surely twenty five shillings a week for bed and board is reasonable!"
DEPARTING GUEST: "Which was which?"

A WRITER maintains that Cockney girls are the most beautiful in England. Obviously, he thinks that the *beaux belles* are born within hearing of Bow bells.

. . . . . .

IT is stated that the ordinary Londoner is devoid of charm. Where is that famous Middlesex appeal?

. . . . . .

"I DON'T think marriage is worth a bob"

"No more do I; I mean to continue shingle!"

. . . . . .

"TELL me, what sort of chap is Jones?"

"Oh, he's no manners. I take him out to dinner, hand him the menu, and tell him to pick and choose."

"What's he do?"

"Simply takes out a toothpick and chews."

. . . . . .

A BLIND man has been convicted of bigamy.

That ought to teach him not to lead a double wife.

. . . . . .

LADIES are now playing golf in plus fours.

This craze for vanity bags will never cease.

. . . . . .

AND at this rate, we confidently expect to hear of our curates playing the Royal and Ancient in surplice fours.

. . . . . .

PERSONALLY, we can never do any of the holes on our own modest course in surplus fours.

. . . . . .

WHO wrote:—"It's all very well for a girl to remain single—she can flirt with half a dozen men and not take them seriously; but if a man flirts with half a dozen girls five of them will expect him to take them very seriously"?

. . . . . .

"WHAT do you think of these movie-tone pictures?"

"There wouldn't be any if the actors could only hear themselves speak!"

Four-stalled—

BY HOWARD K. ELCOCK

—OR TAKING IT LYING DOWN!

Keystone

"OSTEND IS SO BRACING!"

Some of the Walker Girls, the famous English dancing troupe, at a strenuous *al fresco* rehearsal. The sands at Ostend afford plenty of leg room

The Gentle Art of Keeping Supple

Some lissom young people who certainly do not consider the seashore to be merely a suitable spot for a laze

Keystone

A MERMAID À LA MODE

Miss Fletcher-Mossop, one of the many visitors to Cap d'Antibes, does a little first-hand investigation. The question to be settled is merely "What are the Wild Waves Saying?"

Alfieri

LOOKING BACK ON LIFE

Miss Keyros McCulloch, the fifteen-year-old girl whose Oriental dances have already won her many laurels. She is seen admiring Lake Bourget at Aix from a novel angle

PARISIANA

By RENÉ

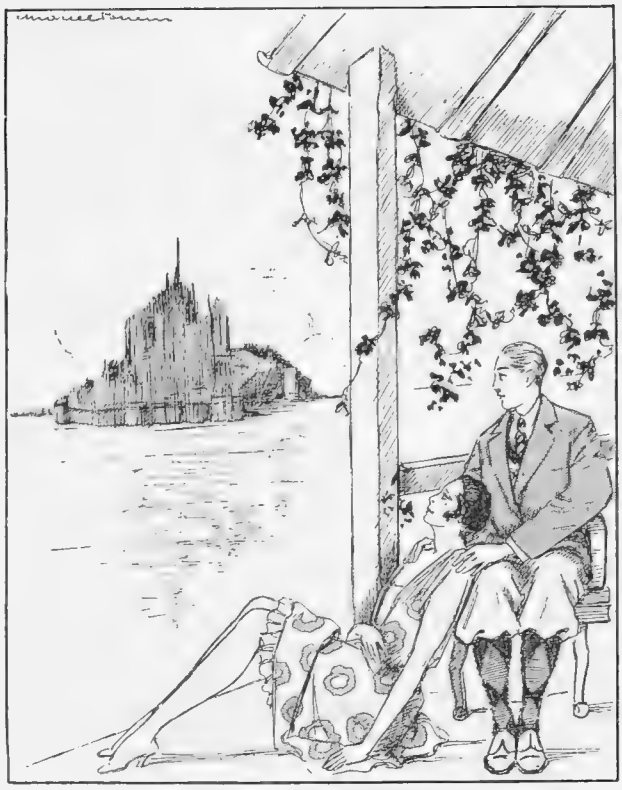
Illustrations by MARCEL PONCIN

MES AMIS,

FROM my old-fashioned cottage in Normandy where, on one side, I look out towards Mont St. Michel and Brittany and, on the other, towards Jersey and Guernsey, my one impulse this morning is to write to M. Bergson. I ought, I know, to be quite content with drinking in the beauties of the sunlight on the blue-green waters, that look so placid and yet sometimes race in at a speed that is terrifying, or the rays that pick out each tiny leaf in the rich glades, so much like Devonshire, only more so. Even the sound of *sabots* on the *silex* of the *chemin de communication* is almost musical after the grinding and grating of the motor-buses in Paris, especially with its accompaniment of the gurgle of the neighbouring turkeys.

THESE interests should be quite sufficient for an escaped town-dweller; yet, despite their attraction, I want to waste energy in writing to M. Bergson. I feel I must have his enlightenment on the question why bad habits are so much easier to contract—and retain—than good habits are. *Après tout,* seeing that habits are only habits, there is a *prima facie* case for arguing that good habits should be as easily cultivated as bad habits, yet we all know that it does not work out at all like this in practice. Why not? I hope M. Bergson will be able to tell me. He and Lord Balfour are the only philosophers I know from whom to seek an explanation, and Lord Balfour is too far away from my hamlet.

THE particularity which has worried me, when I ought to be supremely happy in vacuous repose, is road-hogging. I have just discovered symptoms of the malady in a person whom I had imagined to be completely immune—myself—and I am very disturbed about it. As bad habits go, this is the one I would least like to develop. Yet I cannot conceal the traces of guilt. As a motorist I began with the idea that anybody who wanted to go faster than I was going must be in a greater hurry—for some reason known only to him—and that my obvious duty was to pull into the side and let him get on with his hurrying. That, I concluded, was a typically English attitude—never interfere with another fellow unless he interferes with you. But to the Frenchman one of the principal attractions of motoring is to pass any car that he has sighted ahead. He at once asks his companions, "Isn't that a 6 c.v.?" and before they have time to confirm this adds, "I'm a 7 c.v. I must pass the beast." As soon as he hoots for the *double,* a chase begins, for the smaller fellow refuses to be passed till the last possible second, regarding it as an insult to be *doubled*—almost as a stain on the family *blason*.



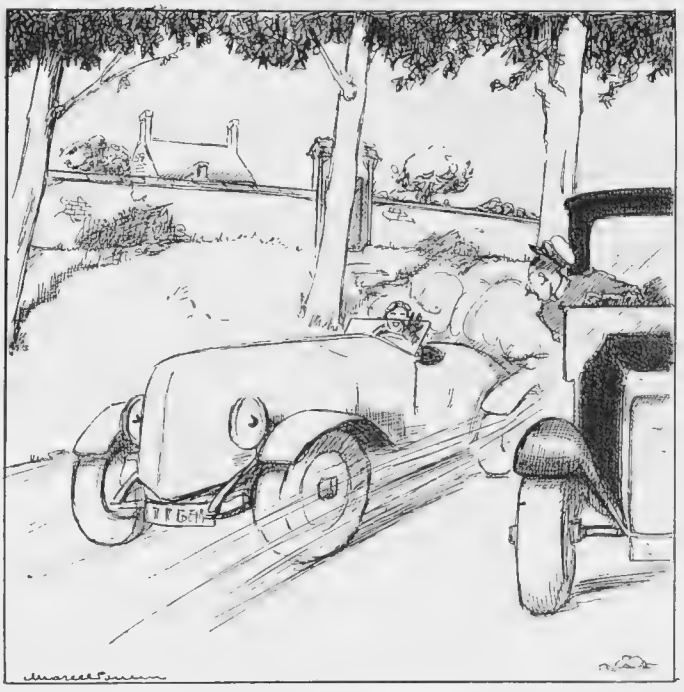
"Towards Mont St. Michel"

"It was immaterial to me whether I was passed by a 40 c.v."

FORMERLY I used to disdain these tussles. It was immaterial to me whether I was passed by a 40 c.v. Hispano or a 7 c.v. Donnet so long as I maintained the *moyen* I wanted to keep. But now I feel this local habit is getting a strangle-hold, and when a motorist hoots from behind there is an irresistible tendency to inquire, "What is he?" and if he is anything less than 11 c.v. to keep him behind, knowing that my speeding powers are greater than his. I still do not mind being left in the rear by anything more powerful, but one develops a resentment against an individual who wants to demonstrate that he is travelling faster in a lower-powered car.

Now this, it seems to me, is a mean habit that is securing a grip, the first unpleasant sign of a yellow streak. It is also supremely silly, for if some *sauvage* likes to break his neck by trying to push a car to 95 kilometres an hour when it has a maximum of 80, there is no reason why one should imitate his folly. Yet the cold facts are there: it *is* difficult to retain the good habit of ignoring the other fellow's speed and size, and it is *most* easy to enter into an idiotic speed contest with him. M. Bergson may know why. I can't grasp it.

Some of the younger Parisian "lads" are this summer obtaining a quite new holiday amusement out of this weakness of the motorist in France. Most of these *moins de vingt ans* own Bugatti "racers," which can do anything up to 110 kilometres an hour, and generally do on the *routes nationales*. They pass everything. But as nobody minds being passed by a racing car, they ceased to find either adventure or fun in it. Then they thought of a scheme worthy of the Bright Young Things. They had their Bugattis disguised as 5 c.v. Citroëns, a model that is no longer made and would be thus looked upon as an "ancient" by everybody else on the road.



"The attractions of road-hogging"

Then they lay in wait for suitable victims. Those nice, roomy, heavy family cars of about 15 to 18 c.v. were the favourite choice. They would come quietly behind one of these and then start "honking" vigorously. The unsuspecting chauffeur would turn round to see what it was that was calling on him to get "on the edge," and, sighting a 5 c.v., as he thought, would sniff, press his foot a little more on the accelerator, and, after five hundred yards, would expect to see the impertinent one a long way in the rear. But he found him on his tail, and his backward glance was the awaited cue for another outbreak of "honking."

Then the "family" chauffeur would begin to feel slight annoyance. "*Ca va,*" he would say to himself, "the little insect must be full-out. Now, I'll teach him a lesson." Down would go the pedal to the full and there would be a kilometre of the "maximum." Not before, would the chauffeur condescend to look round to see what had become of the little gnat, his pride being involved. After a kilometre he would feel secure, confident he would find the road empty. Yet, no sooner was his face round the corner than there would be another spasm of hooting, from twenty yards behind. The chauffeur was perplexed and "prickly," but he would have another shot for a further kilometre, at the end of which, without waiting for the backward glance this time, the "5 c.v." would shoot past him, the driver turning round to giggle at his astonished rival.

If the "family" chauffeur were intelligent he would realise there was some mystery about the "little express," guess that he had been tricked, and cease to bother about the incident; but if he failed to comprehend, and pursued the "fiver," who would take care to keep only just in front for a few miles, then he would get a second dose.

René.

"THE RISING GENERATION"

A member of the Rising Generation acts as go-between to his parents in the new British film which has just been made of this play. The photograph shows Alice Joyce as the Mother, William Freshman as the Son, and Jameson Thomas as the Father

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

BYSTANDER TALES

"With a conscious effort she passed through to the inner room, and . . . she could see the letter, leaning against the mirror"

THE MAN WHO KNEW

By HOLLOWAY HORN

Illustration by NUNNEY

THE old familiar things seemed suddenly very precious to Mrs. Murray as she glanced finally round her room. She found it difficult to realise that when she met Walter Mayo at Charing Cross in half an hour's time she would have broken for ever with her old life. Once again she took from its envelope the note she had written to her husband, and re-read the words she knew almost by heart. She wanted to soften them, to lessen the blow she knew this must be to him—to let him know how desperately sorry she was about it all.

She felt that the written words utterly failed to convey what she wanted to tell him. They had never understood each other; she had said that in the letter, but it was only part of the truth. She hoped that someone—a better woman—would give him the happiness she was certain, these last weeks, she had failed to do. But behind her agitation was the knowledge that nothing she could say now would make the least difference. Replacing the letter in the envelope she left it on the table of the little dressing-room.

A sudden coldness touched her as the outer door of the house closed behind her. It was for the last time, and there was something ominous in the sharp sound of its shutting. A block in the traffic held up her taxi near the station, and she was a few minutes late when at last she stood under the clock.

She looked anxiously round her.

Walter Mayo was not there

It was unlike him to be unpunctual at any time; and on this night, of all nights! She imagined that people stared at her, and wished she had not arranged to meet in so public a place.

She looked up at the clock overhead. Seven minutes past the hour! Something must have happened. Vague possibilities flashed into her brain, and suddenly she thought of the letter at home, and her husband

Ten minutes past! She seemed to have been there for hours.

A quarter past. The hand above her moved on inexorably, but there was no sign of the man for whom she waited.

Her thoughts turned again to the letter. If only she had not written it she might have gone straight back—indeed, she knew that she would have done so. It was unforgivable in Walter! Nothing should have kept him from her at such a time.

Her anxiety rapidly increased as the minutes passed. She noticed a man watching her, and turned away from him.

"Pardon me, madam, but have you an appointment with Mr. Mayo?"

He had come up behind her. His voice and manners were unmistakably those of a gentleman. He was tall and well-dressed, a man of fifty possibly, with dark hair flecked at the temples with grey.

"Yes," she said uncertainly, and in sudden panic added: "What has happened?"

"He has met with a serious accident," the man said gravely. "He will not be able to meet you to-night."

(*All rights strictly reserved*)

"Who are you?" she asked, fighting against the fear which clutched at her.

"I am Dr. Mahoney, of St. Peter's Hospital," he said, in the same grave voice.

"He is hurt?" she asked sharply.

"Yes," the doctor said.

Something in his expression told her the truth.

"Dead!" Her hand reached out vaguely for support.

"Yes," he said again. "If there is anything I can do, Madam, I am at your service."

"Tell me, please—what happened?" Her voice was little more than a whisper.

"He was badly injured in a motor accident. They brought him to St. Peter's. He lived a very few minutes. I could not clearly understand what he said, but I caught the words 'the clock at Charing Cross.' I came here, not knowing whom I should find. I think he understood that I would come."

"Will you call me a taxi, please?" she asked, faintly.

"Certainly," he said.

He offered her his arm, and she was glad of its support as they walked through the little passage to the station yard.

"Shall I give the driver an address?" he asked, after he had helped her into the taxi. "Or there is the speaking tube," he added as an afterthought.

She gave him her home address; it came instinctively, automatically, to her lips. As in a haze, she saw him stand back and raise his hat. She was too bewildered to notice the look of surprise—almost of consternation—which had flashed into his face, when she told him where she wanted to go.

She glanced at the watch on her wrist as the taxi threaded its way in and out of the traffic. It was a quarter to seven; her husband would almost certainly have reached home before she did.

She wondered vaguely what she should say to him. It was not merely that she was instinctively clutching at the security she had all but thrown away; some deeper instinct was behind her action. As her mind gradually cleared and events assumed a truer perspective, her thoughts centred in the letter she had left for Jim. Even now he might be reading it. Every minute was precious; each slight delay in the crowded traffic seemed interminable.

In those few minutes, illusions dropped from her. The shock of Walter Mayo's death revealed her infatuation for what it was . . . disloyalty, callous disloyalty to a man whom she knew to be loyalty itself.

At length the taxi reached the house she had left but an hour before. For several moments she stood irresolute, conscious alternately of relief and fear. She had left her latchkey behind—the key she imagined she would never want again. Slowly she went up the steps to the door, and knocked, fully aware of the significance of the action—so would a stranger have knocked at her door. Inside, her husband might, even then, be reading the letter she had left for him, the meaning of which she had tried in vain to soften and obscure.

The maid checked the surprised look which came into her face when she saw her.

"I left my key at home," Mrs. Murray explained, and passed into the hall. She remained standing a moment.

"Is your master in?" she asked.

"No, Madam," the maid replied. "He has been in, but he went out again a few minutes ago."

"Thank you," she said, and went slowly up the staircase. The door of her room was shut, as she had left it, and she paused on the threshold with her hand on the door knob. Her heart was beating violently. Her brain seemed to have become remote from her, independent. With a conscious effort she passed through to the inner room, and from the doorway she could see the letter, leaning against the mirror, where she had placed it. The dragging fear which had dominated her died away. In its place was an overpowering sense of relief which brought her to the verge of tears. With a rush she crossed the room and picked up the letter. It was then she noticed, with a gasp of dismay, that the flap of the envelope was unfastened.

She tried to think. Had she left it open? She remembered taking the letter from the envelope several times, and once, certainly, she had forced it open when the gum was not quite dry. But she felt sure she had refastened it before she went away. Surely if her husband had read the letter he would have taken charge of it, and not left it open for any prying servant to read. Surely . . . she thought as a desperate woman will, twisting the facts to the end she wished, and ever doubting the end when she had reached it.

Her brain was functioning almost mechanically. She had the feeling that she was living through a dream, a nightmare. She could not think coherently, but, deep down in her subconscious mind, she knew that she was trembling perilously on the brink of a precipice, that the chasm still yawned at her feet. Mayo was dead; the madness of it all was finished. Automatically she tore the letter into pieces and watched the flames leap up to destroy as she dropped them into the fire. It was her husband of whom she thought, of Jim—the man whom she would have betrayed. She knew that her whole life was at stake. With the courage of despair she changed her dress, and went down to the drawing-room to meet whatever awaited her.

He was late. As she waited for him by the fire the restful dignity of the room made the tumult within her almost unbearable.

"We pay, sooner or later, for what we do." A chance phrase of her husband's came back to her, and its bitter truth was clear. Walter Mayo had paid; she, too, was paying—nor did she yet know the extent of the payment that might be demanded.

The hour of their evening meal was past, but still he did not come. She resigned herself to his having read the letter. He had read it, she imagined, and gone out. Perhaps he would not come back at all. To a woman, as she discovered, there is no hell like the torture of uncertainty.

But at length she heard his key in the door, heard him moving in the hall. Steeling herself to show no trace of the fear which gripped her, she forced her face to relax into a smile—the pitiful ghost of a smile.

"I'm late, I'm afraid, dear," he said. For a moment she thrilled to the tenderness in his words, and even as she did so dreaded the mockery they might veil.

"You are cold," he said as he kissed and put his arm around her as they stood side by side.

Again that fear of mockery checked her attempt to reply to him.

(*Continued on page 546*)

"Hail, Sweet Spring!"

Navana

A portrait of Miss Joy Spring proving that she makes a remarkably charming table decoration. In her busy hours she is appearing in the "Charlot 1928" revue, which the energetic André recently produced at the Vaudeville

(*Continued from page 544*)

Suddenly she drew his head down and laid her burning cheek against his. She could say nothing, nor did she see the half-surprised look that flashed into his face.

After dinner they sat by the fire in the old intimate way.

"I'm afraid I've bad news for you, dear," he said, breaking a silence that had come to them. "It's about Walter Mayo. I know he's a good friend of yours, and that you're bound to be upset, but . . . he's been killed. A motor accident. I heard of it at the club this evening, only an hour or so ago."

She knew that she should have shown surprise, emotion of some kind, but she felt she was nearing the end of her self-control, and was silent as he continued: "I was afraid it would be a blow to you, but I thought I'd better tell you. You might have seen it suddenly in the papers, and that would have been worse."

"Yes," she said, between dry lips. "It would."

His hand closed on hers. "Poor little woman!" he said.

. . . . . .

Some ten days later two men were lunching together at the Cosmos Club.

"Very sad about young Mayo, wasn't it?" said Dr. Mahoney.

"Yes. We knew him well; he was often at my place," the other replied.

"He was a member here, I believe, but I had never seen him until they brought him into St. Peter's on a stretcher."

"It was very sad," said the other, vaguely.

"There was one curious thing about it of which I've not spoken to anyone," the doctor went on. "The case was hopeless from the first, but, knocked about as he was, I could tell there was something on his mind, something of great urgency."

"Oh?" The doctor's companion did not appear to be particularly interested, but he continued:

"I caught a reiterated reference to the clock at Charing Cross. I hardly knew what to make of it, but at length I told the poor chap I would go there. I was not quite certain whether he understood, for within a few seconds of my telling him he had died."

"And you went?"

"Yes."

"It was a woman, I suppose?" the other asked, as he lit his cigarette.

"Yes. She seemed frightened and half-dazed even before I told her."

"You broke it to her, then, that he was dead?"

"Yes. She was clearly waiting for him. I thought it better to tell her the truth. She took it very pluckily, but it was amazingly bad luck for her, don't you think?"

"It depends," said the other, thoughtfully. "He's dead now, of course, but from what one has heard he was hardly a man a woman could rely on—for long."

"It was an odd experience. Nothing to do with me, of course, but one cannot help wondering whether they were meeting for a casual hour or so together, or whether Fate had intervened at the crisis of their lives."

The other man considered the point before he replied: "She was probably married. Most of his affairs appear to have been with married women. It is rather curious, though, that you should have told me about this.

"Why?" asked Dr. Mahoney, watching his companion.

"I happened to see the accident—at least, I saw them putting the poor fellow into the ambulance. I saw his face clearly. It was quite a shock to me, knowing him as I did. It seems to me, Mahoney," Murray went on, "that we spend more of our time than we realise on the brink of disaster, just as Mayo did."

"I suppose we do," said the doctor. He could not quite understand his companion's attitude, but it was clear to him that Mrs. Murray had completely hoodwinked her husband. Perhaps, he imagined cynically, it was just as well. But his outlook might have needed adjustment if he had known of the letter that Murray had read a very short time after seeing Mayo taken away on his last journey. H. H.

A QUEEN OF DANCE

Nemchinova, the famous Russian dancer, who is adding very considerably to her laurels. With Anton Dolin, and supported by an all-British *corps de ballet*, she is appearing at the Coliseum throughout September

A-a-a-ask Me Another!

BY JACK GORDGE

MOTORIST: "C-c-could y-you t-tell m-me t-the w-w-way t-to C-C-Camden T-T-Town?"

PEDESTRIAN: "W-w-w-what t-t-the d-d-dickens d-d-d-do y-y-you w-want t-to a-ask m-m-m-me f-f-for?"

COMPETITORS IN THE ANNUAL CHILDREN'S GOLF COMPETITION WATCH MR. W. H. MONTGOMERY COUNT THE SCORES

JOHN WYLD, WHO WON THE CHILDREN'S COMPETITION

The Daily Round at North Berwick

Youngsters and "grown-ups" who have been enjoying life at North Berwick, and who met the Camera man on the links

Photographs

MISS WINIFRED CLARK DRIVING OFF

MRS. KENNETH SPEIR TAKES AN "EASY"

J. C. H. Balmain

MR. A. RUMBOLD AND MISS EILEEN TWEEDIE

MRS. DAVENPORT AND BRIG.-GEN. PHILLIPS

MR. RICARDO, MR. GERALD SHEPPARD (Commodore), MRS. CLIVE MILLER, AND LADY ELLES

A Sailing Occasion in the Isle of Wight

Some of those who were present at a recent racing day of the Bembridge Sailing Club. This was held at Bembridge, in the Isle of Wight, and proved as picturesque as all sailing events do, with the canvas of the boats silhouetted against sea and sky

MRS. LANGRISHE

Photographs

MISS NIVEN AND COL. MOORE-BRABAZON

Sport and General

MR PETER BATHURST AND MRS. ISMAY

DAILY DIALOGUES

By DELL LEIGH

Illustrations by ARTHUR WATTS

No. VI—THE TRINITY OF TROUBLE

"You must get the number *right*, you know"

" . . . There are three parties to a telephone call:—Yourself; the exchange; the distant subscriber. A successful telephone call is the result of the co-operation of these three. . . ."—Extract from Regulations.

LONG silence. . . . " Hallo! " . . . . Longer silence. . . . " HALLO! " Violent up and down movement of receiver rest. Silence. . . . Distant voice heard saying:—

" . . . Well, that will be splendid; but don't forget that we start at two-thirty—what? Oh, no, that will be all right; what? You don't mean it . . . really? But look here, I didn't suggest that. What? No; I think you'd better tell her that . . ."

" Number, please."

" I say, Exchange, damitall."

" Number, please."

" But I've been hanging on to this b—to this line for the last ten minutes."

" What number do you want, please? "

" But I've been *waiting* to tell you."

" I have only just had your signal."

" I can't help that; I want, and have been wanting for some time, Holborn two-five-nine-three."

" Holborn too-fife-fife-thr-r-ee."

"No; half a minute—er—no; Holborn TWO-five-nine-three"

" NO! Holborn TWO-five-NINE-three."

" Holborn too-fife-nine-thr-r-eeeee."

Silence.

(Incoming voice): " Put me through to Mr. Sordson, please."

" Who is Mr. Sordson when he's at home? "

" Aren't you Fallow and Jackson? "

" No, I'm *not*, thank God, and will you kindly get off my line."

" Well, you needn't be rude about it; *I* am trying to get through."

" Number, plees."

" I say, Exchange, this is the limit."

" What number are you wanting, please? "

" I have *asked* you for Holborn two——"

" Ah, morning, Sordie, ol' man; I say, pretty hot stuff that party last night; as I said to my missus " . . . blurrr blurrr. . . .

(Receiver replaced. Interval. Rage manfully restrained.)

Receiver uplifted. Silence. Receiver arm severely manhandled.

" Number, please."

" Give me the Supervisor."

" Supervisor? "

" YES, the SUPervisor."

" You need not shout, I heard you."

" Oh, I'm glad of that."

(Silence.)

" Western Supervisor."

" I say, Supervisor, look here . . ."

" What number was it you were calling? "

" Holborn three-five-nine-three—no; half a minute—er—no; Holborn TWO-five-nine-three."

" You must get the number *right*, you know; I will try to connect you; hold the line, please."

(Interminable silence.)

" Are you there? Are you still wanting Holborn two-fife-nine-three? "

" I should jolly well think I am."

" One moment, please."

" Hallo."

" Hallo—yes, Mr. Findlater speaking."

" *Find*later; but aren't you Holborn two-five——"

" No, I am trying to *get* Holborn two-five-nine-three; ring off, please."

(Silence intensified.)

(*Continued on page 552*)

The Come-back at the Palladium

BY M. MACMICHAEL

Our artist's impression of the reopening of the Palladium as a home of Variety, which the authorities signalled by putting on a really first-class programme. Judging by the packed houses, the return of the Palladium to its old love is proving vastly popular

Acid voice: "I can get no reply from that number."

"Now, I can't believe that, Exchange. I happen to know there is a gentleman actually *waiting* on the line to speak to me."

"I will have the number specially rung; will you *plees* repeat the number?"

"Holborn TWO——" etc.

"One moment, please."

(Brrrr; Brrrr; Brrrrrr.)

"I am sorry, there is no reply from that number."

(Interval for cigarette, self-restraint, and conjecture.)

A quarter of an hour or more elapses. Bell suddenly rings violently.

"Hallo! Hallo! HALLO!"

"Number, plees."

"But you rung ME."

"I'm sorry you've been trrroubled. . . ."

(A tomb-like silence intermingled with thoughts: "What does Mr. A. do now?")

Fresh tactics adopted. Voice of honey utilised.

"I say, Exchange, do you think you could help me? I'm in trouble."

"Speak up, plees."

". . . in trouble. . . ."

"I will trrry to get them. . . ."

"I say, ol' man, why the hell didn't you ring me up? It's too late to do anything with those people now."

"How do you mean? I've been ringing you all morning."

"Well, *I* have been sitting here cursing you and waiting. My bell hasn't rung *once*. . . ."

"Oh, I'm going to have a row about this; leave it to me."

". . . I say, Supervisor, look here, this is really *dreadful*, you know."

(Long explanatory monologue.)

"I will have the matter reported."

(And the world said: "That *was* nice of her.")

Any game of Consequences, and any telephone. D. L.

BYSTANDER BRIDGE

SUPER CONTRACT BRIDGE

By A. E. MANNING FOSTER

MANY valuable hints about American Contract are given in a new book by F. P. Barton (William Jackson, Ltd., 2*s.* 6*d.* net). I recommend it to players who wish to learn or to improve themselves in this fascinating game. The official laws as laid down by the Whist Club of New York should be studied carefully, as they differ in several important particulars from our Auction laws. The following should be especially noted. If during the deal a player other than the dealer touches a card so as to face it, and so makes a new deal necessary, the opponents can score 50 points above the line.

A player who undercalls may correct it before another player has declared or drawn attention to the undercall.

Should any player call attention to the undercall the offender must either make his call good or may call the correct amount of tricks in a higher call in any suit or No Trumps. His partner is not permitted to take part in the Auction.

This is quite different from the English law, which allows a player to amend his call only in the same bid as he has previously made.

A bid out of turn does not stand, and the proper bidder makes his bid. The only penalty is that the partner of the offender is not allowed to take any further part in the Auction, but the offender is allowed to bid again in his right turn.

In the case of a lead out of turn, if either opponent covers the card before attention has been drawn to the error, the lead stands good.

This is quite different from the English law, which permits the fourth in hand to draw attention to the wrong lead, when all cards played are returned without penalty.

Another innovation is that a trick quitted may be seen by any player provided he or his partner have not led or followed to the next trick.

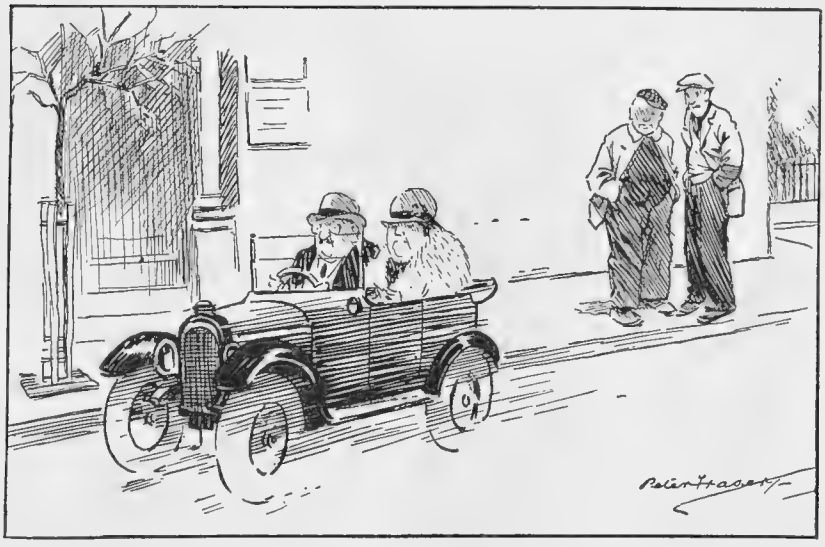
. . . . . .

An important difference occurs in the revoke penalty. The penalty for the first revoke is two tricks taken from the revoking partners; for subsequent revokes 100 points above the line. The tricks taken for a revoke count as if made and carry all bonuses, and can also contribute to the slam if they are contracted for.

After the two tricks are taken the revoking side may score for the remaining tricks as if it had not been revoked. This is different from both the American and the English Auction Bridge laws, and should be well borne in mind, as it materially affects the game.

. . . . . .

Bidding to the score is a very important feature at Contract. Suppose you are 60 up towards game (game, of course, being 100 points), you must put a construction on your partner's minor suit bid of two Diamonds different from the construction you would put upon it at love score. Score bids are exceptions to the general rules, but, at the same time, they do not justify an initial one bid without the prescribed minimum of two quick tricks.



By Peter Fraser

THE "INS AND OUTS" OF IT

ONLOOKER: "I suppose they has ter breathe in turn"

Healthy Children

Healthy children have "Ovaltine" as their daily beverage. This delicious and easily digested concentration of barley malt, creamy milk and eggs supplies an abundance of the nutritive elements which build up brain, nerve and body, and create energy and vitality.

Let your children drink "Ovaltine" with and between meals instead of tea, coffee or other beverages. Note their increased energy and vitality, their alert minds, and their sturdy growth. See on their cheeks the glow which comes only from the enjoyment of perfect health.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Prices in Gt. Britain and Northern Ireland
1/3, 2/- and 3/9 per tin

P.483

A BYSTANDER among the BOOKS

by Ralph Straus

THAT the world is a singularly odd place is by no means an original statement. But the oddest things *do* constantly happen, and if some of them are at long last explained to everybody's satisfaction, a few remain the queer enigmas they have always been. Take a look, for instance, at a fascinating book about "unexplained facts" which Lieut.-Commander R. T. Gould has just published. *Oddities* (Philip Allan: 12*s.* 6*d.* net) is correctly titled. It is also itself an odd book, most attractively odd. It tells you, in the most amiable manner, all about certain queer happenings which still puzzle people. Sometimes, it is true, the author has an explanation of his own to offer, but generally he is content to set forth the facts and leave you to think what you please.

And how extraordinarily queer some of these facts are, to be sure! Have you heard of the Devil's hoof-marks? They appeared years ago suddenly after a snowstorm in several Devonshire villages—rather frightening marks which could be traced to no known animal. They were, indeed, highly uncanny marks which had no possible business to be there. Then who made them? The Devil? Some of the villagers would have you think so. But if you do not choose to agree with them, what then? There seems to be no rational explanation. So with that unpleasant vault in Barbados. Why were some of the coffins it contained invariably found to have been moved whenever it was opened? Thieves? No, the seals were always intact. Water? But the vault was on fairly high ground. Yet there is no question that the coffins had been moved. Odd? Very odd indeed.

Then what of the two ships that were seen on an iceberg off the coast of Newfoundland? Were they Sir John Franklin's two ships which had sailed north a year or two before and never been heard of again? Most probably they were, but, if so, how on earth, or, rather, on iceberg, did they ever come near Newfoundland? Again, there is the gentleman who liked to call himself Orffreus. He caused a large wheel to revolve for months on end inside a locked room. It revolved at a very high speed. How? One knows that "perpetual motion" is a mathematical impossibility, yet the wheel turned, and apparently it would go on turning for ever once it had been started.

I mention but a few of the author's oddities, but there are plenty of others which should puzzle you badly. The book, indeed, is packed full of curious information, and written in just the right, light-hearted vein. You might perhaps have expected a chapter on the sea serpent or the *Marie Celeste*, but, very wisely, Commander Gould has confined himself to oddities less well known. All the same, I should not be surprised to see a true and authentic history of the sea serpent from his pen before very long, and if it comes it ought to be a delightful book, for I can think of nobody better suited for such a task.

❋

A NEW book by Locke, and well up to the standard. A whimsical story about an ex-manufacturer of boots who imagined that he could sculp. *Joshua's Vision* (Lane: 7*s.* 6*d.* net) very naturally and properly refuses to obey any of the ordinary rules. Joshua himself does few of the things that he might be expected to do when once he has put his boots, so to speak, behind him. You are kept wondering whether he will marry the quaint little ex-programme seller, whose back has such a fascination for him, and whose past history is so curious, or whether he will take the masterful Robina for his wife when her wastrel of a husband has drunk himself to death in Kenya. But Joshua has a son, and there are complications there, and the boots have something to say, and so does Robina's husband, and the art of sculpture is not easy—and so the tale goes, in Mr. Locke's brightest manner.

❋

THE "To-day and To-morrow" series does not become less provocative as it continues to enlarge. I have just read Mr. J. Y. T. Greig's *Breaking Priscian's Head; or, English as She Will Be Spoke and Wrote* (Routledge: 2*s.* 6*d.* net), which is about as jolly a polemic as you are likely to find. Already there has been one other contribution on the subject in the series, but Mr. Basil de Selincourt's views seem to have infuriated Mr. Greig, and this uncompromising essay is the result. In brief, Mr. Greig doesn't much care what happens to the English language so long as that form of it which used to be called the King's English, but is now, apparently, to be dubbed Public School Standard, is not allowed to persist. He finds no bogy in American slang, and he has no love for that old bugbear of Public Schoolboys, English grammar. He knows that no language can really be static, and says so—in the modern way. R. S.

A RECEPTION TO A "QUEEN"

The scene in the offices of the Dorland Agency in Paris, which are the Continental offices of the Great Eight, when Miss Kitson, the "Railway Queen," was accorded a reception. She went on a mission from the railway workers of England to the railway workers of France in the furtherance of peace and cordial relationship between the two great bodies

---

A Book of Caricatures

Caricature of To-Day (The Studio: wrappers 7*s.* 6*d.*, cloth 10*s.* 6*d.*) errs on the side of modesty in its title, for, although the greater part of the book is composed of a fascinating collection of modern caricatures, examples of the work of bygone caricaturists are also given. The book, as a whole, forms an extremely interesting guide to the caricaturists of almost every country, and is full of wit and fine draughtsmanship.

Time-honoured, original, yet different—there lies the charm of Highland Sports. There, too, the charm of Ross's Ginger Ale. For after Highland Sports, English Sports, or even no sports at all, what finer, cleaner, more refreshing drink shall a man find? Call either for Ross's "Pale Dry" or Ross's Indian Tonic. Try the latter with your next gin.

ROSS'S
Belfast Ginger Ale
and Indian Tonic

TRADE MARK

W·A·ROSS & SONS LIMITED · BELFAST · IRELAND

London: St. John's House, 124/127, Minories, E.1 ('Phone Royal 6569). Glasgow: 38, York Street ('Phone Cent. 4438)

Echoes of Sport from North and South

Central News

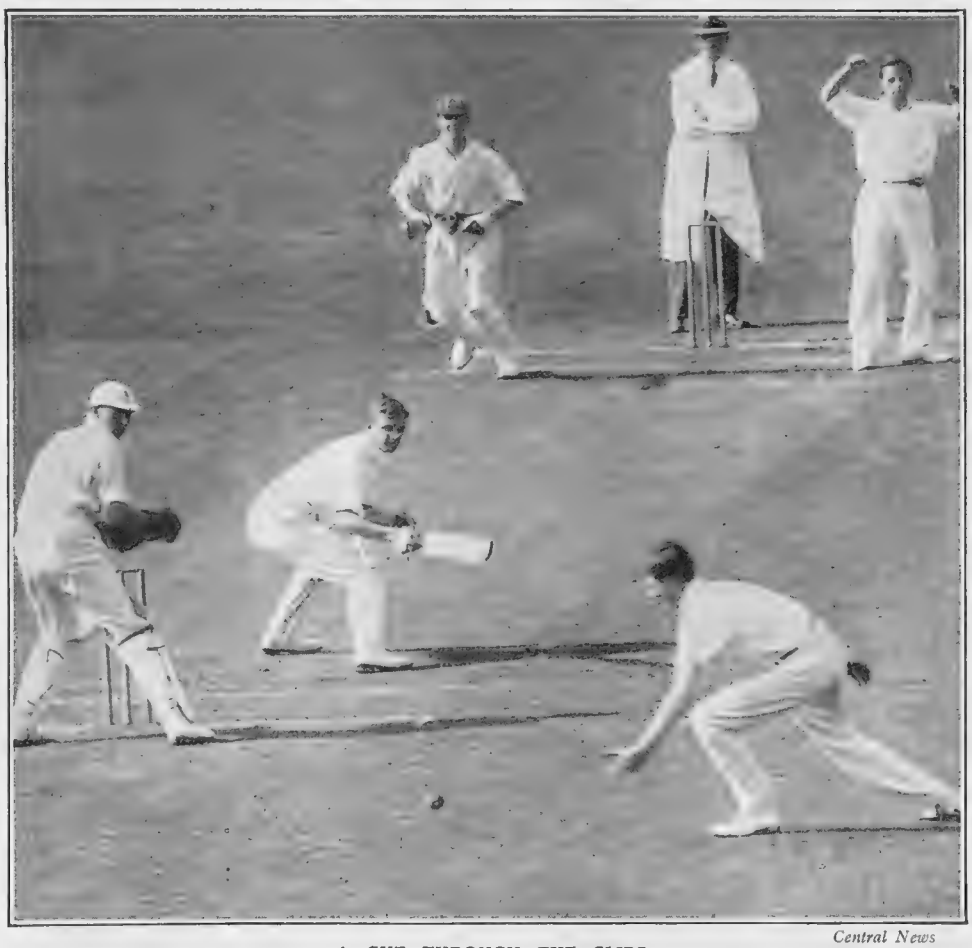
GOING OUT TO FIELD

The Young Amateurs of Surrey photographed taking the field against the Young Amateurs of Kent. The match took place recently at the Oval and proved an interesting game, though some of the Surrey "stars" failed to reproduce their past performances, which resulted in the defeat of their side

Topical

A GOOD SWING

Mr. Geoffrey Coats, the winner of the West of Scotland Golf Championship, photographed taking a brassie shot. The Championship took place at Western Gailes



Central News

A CUT THROUGH THE SLIPS

L. L. Armour (Tonbridge) photographed batting with E. H. Moss (Malvern), with whom he put on 141 runs for the first wicket for the Young Amateurs of Kent in their first innings against the Young Amateurs of Surrey at the Oval. The Young Amateurs of Kent won by eight wickets, and in their first innings made the good score of 343

Photopress

ARCHERY IN KENT

Miss Atkinson, the Lady Champion of England, photographed at the Southern Counties Archery meeting. This was held recently at Tunbridge Wells

Seen at the Junior Lawn Tennis Championships

D. Stuart

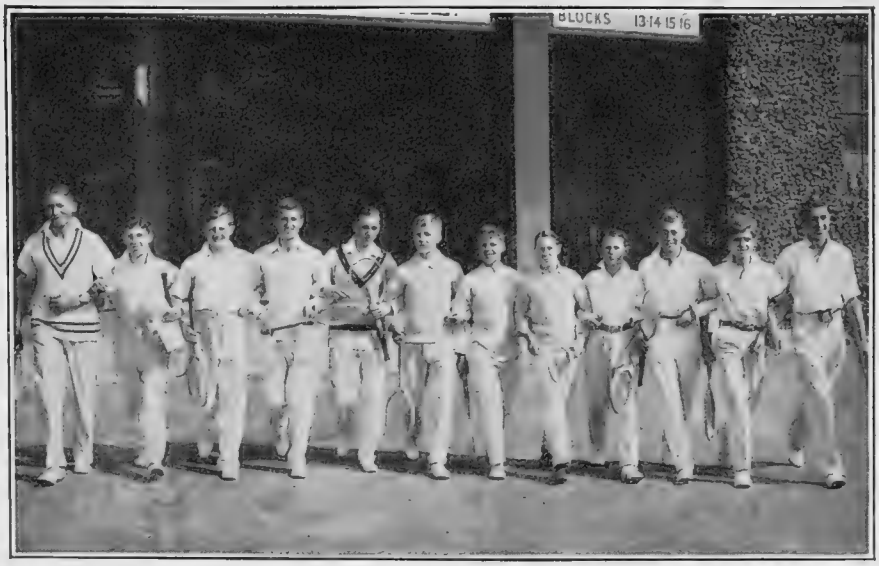
A WINNING HANDSHAKE

Miss Adeline Yorke (left), winner of the Girls' Singles in the Surrey Junior Championships, with the runner-up, Miss O. Garrish

D. Stuart

AFTER THE BATTLE

The Hon. Peter Aitken (left) with P. V. V. Sherwood, who beat him in the final of the Boys' Singles in the Surrey Junior Championships



Central Press

A GROUP OF BOY COMPETITORS IN THE JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS OF GREAT BRITAIN AT WIMBLEDON

Central Press

A GROUP OF GIRL COMPETITORS AT WIMBLEDON DURING THE JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

A HAPPY GROUP AT THE MALVERN JUNIOR LAWN TENNIS MEETING

CAMERA NOTES

By T. L. J. BENTLEY

IN MEDIAEVAL GERMANY

A photograph of a charming village street in Rhens. This is a typical mediaeval Rhineland village

Real Colour Photography

SENSATIONAL developments in methods of colour photography give cause for the anticipation that we are standing upon the threshold of a new era of photography. For exactly sixty years inventors have been at grips with the problem of colour photography, but with such meagre success that until three months ago it appeared doubtful whether a commercial process of colour photography upon paper was within the ingenuity of man to devise. However, what seems to be a real solution of the problem has been perfected by a British firm, Messrs. Colour Photographs, Ltd., whose demonstration of the possibilities of their process forms the outstanding feature of the Professional Photographers' Exhibition now open in the Princes Galleries, 195, Piccadilly (closing on September 26).

A Triumph of Research

IN its broad principles this process is the same as many abortive processes that have preceded it. As with these, the image formed in camera is analysed by means of three negatives which record the blue, green and red components of the subject, and prints from these negatives, made of yellow, red and blue tone respectively, are superposed upon a sheet of paper with their outlines exactly coincident. By means of new materials and original processes, however, the difficulties, complexities, and failures which had seemed inseparable from such processes are eliminated so completely that, for amateur and professional alike, colour photography is made rather less troublesome than monochrome photography.

Secrets of the New Process

THE success of this new method depends, firstly, on the use of Cellophane film, which will be familiar to most people as the very thin, tough, transparent wrapping upon expensive chocolate boxes. Exceedingly thin films of this kind, coated with ordinary photographic emulsions specially colour-sensitised, are placed tightly together three in a pack, and exposed simultaneously in an ordinary camera for perhaps three seconds. Without any further complication this single exposure of the triple pack gives the three negatives recording the blue, green and red. Cellophane films again are used in the making of the component prints, but with added features of novelty. In place of receiving coatings these films are impregnated throughout their mass with sensitising compounds, which print out directly, yielding blue, yellow and red images, with the utmost simplicity in handling. Moreover, these images contain no dye or pigment. Natural-colour portraiture is already commercially established in the studio of Messrs. Colour Photographs, at 1, Wilton Place, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.

Again Fashion says—
LINEN

Though often slandered Dame Fashion usually proves her delicate taste. To-day's vogue of the Linen Handkerchief is a case in point. And the discriminating choose snow-white, lustrous

PRICES.
Ladies': 6½d., 9½d., 1/- and 1/6 each.
Gent's: 1/-, 1/6 and 2/- each.

SUNDEW REGD
HANDKERCHIEFS
for Ladies and Gentlemen

Leading Stores now featuring "SUNDEW" Handkerchiefs.

LONDON DISTRICT.

ARMY & NAVY STORES, *Victoria Street, Westminster.* BENTALLS, *Kingston.* HENRY GLAVE LTD., *Oxford Street, W.* T. J. HARRIES & CO. LTD., *Oxford Street, W.* RUSSELLS LTD., *Leicester Square, W.* WALLIS'S *Holborn, W.C.*

PROVINCIAL.

BIRMINGHAM: Warwick House, Ltd. EDINBURGH: Jenners Ltd. GLASGOW: Pettigrew & Stephens Ltd. LIVERPOOL: Bon Marche. MANCHESTER: Kendal Milne & Co. NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE: Fenwicks Ltd.

Kershaw's OLYMPIC Field Glass

MAXIMUM FIELD OF VIEW

THE KERSHAW.—A Field Glass that possesses every advantage of modern scientific research. The maximum angle of view, perfect brilliance of image — with needle sharp definition. Kershaw Olympic Prismatic field glasses are Perfection and British. Field of view, 154 yards at 1,000 yards. Magnification 8 diameters.

Prices from
£12 . 10 . 0

Catalogue and full particulars from Kershaw Dept
Amalgamated Photographic Manufacturers Ltd.,
Soho Square, London, W.1

Grip-fix
THE IDEAL ADHESIVE
QUALITY & ECONOMY
combined make GRIP-FIX the finest paste for HOME OFFICE STUDIO and FACTORY.

The manner you spread it the tighter it sticks.

EASTBOURNE.
QUEEN'S HOTEL
Facing South and directly overlooking the sea
200 Rooms, including many
BATHROOM-BEDROOMS and SUITES
Fully licensed — excellent cooking — week-end dancing.
Moderate Charges. Inclusive or a la carte.
GARAGE ACCOMMODATION FOR 70 CARS.

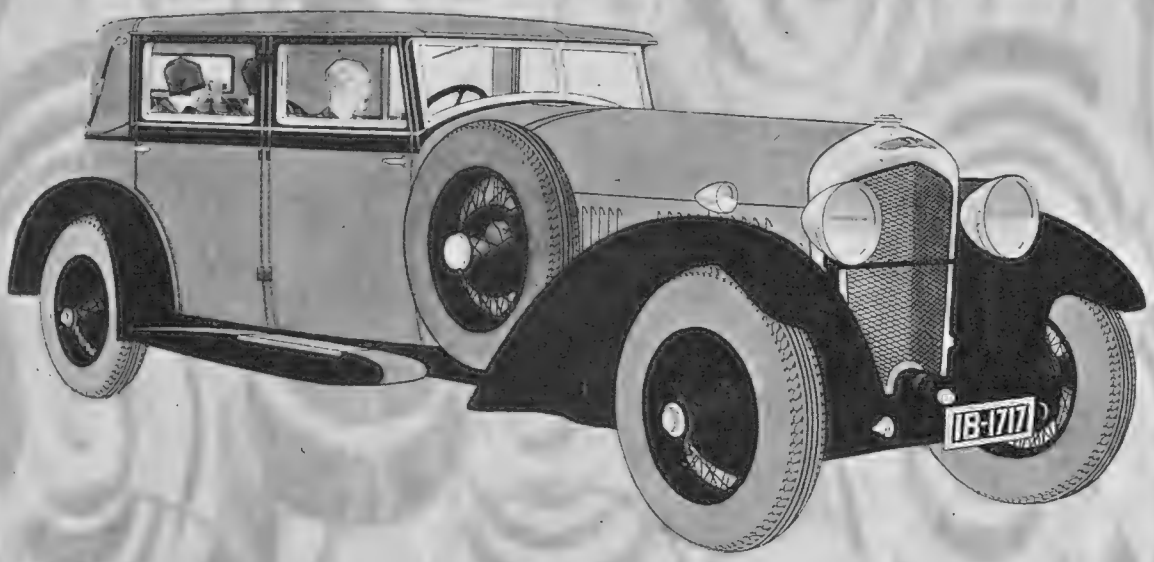
Why go Grey?
HINDES' HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores and Hairdressers,
2/6 or direct—
HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

BENTLEY

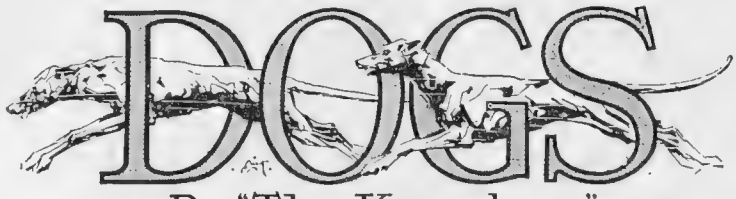
During the past 20 years I have driven most types of cars, and in my opinion the Bentley is superior to any other.

Reference 196/L.



BENTLEY MOTORS LTD

Telephone REGENT 6911. POLLEN HOUSE, CORK ST, LONDON, W.1. Telegrams: BENMOTLIM, PHONE LONDON



By "The Kennelman"

Dog Shows due to attract considerable attention this week are Belfast, 12th to 15th, and Croydon on the 15th. On the 18th comes Ipswich, and on the 19th Altrincham and Portsmouth. But the biggest thing on the horizon, of course, is the sixty-seventh annual Kennel Club Show at the Crystal Palace on October 10 and 11. This classic event is easily the most interesting and important doggy function of the year, and should be booked *ek dum*, as a "must, imperative" engagement. Nowhere else can anything quite like it be seen. America's biggest shows don't approach it for comprehensiveness; nor do they equal it, even in the relatively few breeds to which they reach big figures. In eighty odd breeds this country possesses the finest specimens in the world, and the most expert and experienced of fanciers. And the K.C. Show brings them all together under one vast roof—a wonderful gathering of the clans, and what an opportunity for the student, the inquiring novice, the keen amateur, the prospective buyer, and the dyed-in-the-wool lover of Dogs! There are veterans who have not missed a single K.C. Show since Victorian days, and you can pick up more doggy lore beside the benches at the Palace in October than you'll gather in a twelvemonth outside.

Whilst there's no doubt about this particular Show attracting the world's finest specimens in every breed, it's quite a mistake to suppose that it is no place for the amateur exhibitor. Entry fees are low, and the owner who has never before exhibited finds no more difficulties in his way than at the humblest village *tamasha*. There are plenty of classes for novices and juniors, and the verdict you secure on your Dog's points and type is really authoritative and expert; no other in the world carries more prestige. A line to the Secretary of the Kennel Club, 84, Piccadilly, will bring you all necessary information, and if fortune favours you in the judging ring, a K.C. award card for your favourite is a treasurable possession; while the experience you gain in any case, and the opportunities obtained for getting into touch with the most knowledgeable doggy folk in the Kingdom, are richly rewarding in themselves. Between now and then, make sure that your Dog is in the pink of that health and condition that come from thorough daily grooming and exercise, and correct feeding, and that daily schooling in walking, trotting, and standing to attention, *on the lead*, ensure his showing himself at his best.

Don't let other engagements make you forget that there's to be a National Dog Show Week from September 23 to 29. Better send a post-card now, for particulars, to Captain Hobbs, 37-38, Temple Chambers, E.C.4.

Discussing the needs and aims of the Alsatian fancy in this country, a correspondent of the well-known kennel journal, *Our Dogs*, himself a fancier of this breed, urges others to realise ". . . that a Dog which perpetually shows suspicion is a decidedly unpleasant proposition, and it is just this tendency which is prejudicing (why deny it?) the ordinary man in the street. We want a good pal, going about with confidence and gaiety, as English Dogs should. . . . To re-establish our breed in public favour we want to produce a gallant, knightly companion. . . . Let us see the last of these snarling (or shrinking) shifty-eyed, suspicious brutes which are never safe and a curse to their owners and everybody who comes near them They may be suitable in Germany, but they are not suitable in England." The moral, of course is, with Alsatians as with other varieties, demand only British-bred individuals, with British rearing and training.

Ulster T.T. Car Race

18 August, 1928

1st

First,
Second,
Third,
Fourth,
Fifth,
Sixth,
Seventh,
Eighth,
Tenth,
Eleventh,
and the winners of all classes used

K·L·G

PLUGS

BOLLINGER'S

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING

CHAMPAGNE

"SPECIAL CUVÉE" RECOMMENDED.

BIBBY LINE

CEYLON
for
Christmas Holidays

RETURN TICKETS:
From Marseilles - £90
From Liverpool £95

Only First Class Passengers Carried

BIBBY BROS & CO.,
26 CHAPEL STREET, LIVERPOOL
22, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1.,
OR ANY PASSENGER BOOKING AGENCY

Wolseley

PROGRAMME FOR 1929

Unprecedented Car Values!

		Previous Prices	New Prices
THE WONDERFUL "FOUR":			
12/32 H P FOUR-CYLINDER	CHASSIS	£220	**£195**
	TOURING CAR	£295	**£265**
	TWO-SEATER COUPE	£315	**£295**
	FABRIC SALOON	£330	**£300**
	COACH-BUILT SALOON	£350	**£315**
THE FAMOUS "SILENT SIX":			
16/45 H.P. SIX-CYLINDER	CHASSIS	£350	**£285**
	TOURING CAR	£450	**£365**
	TWO-SEATER	£450	**£375**
	FABRIC SALOON	£495	**£375**
	COACH-BUILT SALOON	£495	**£375**
THE POPULAR "STRAIGHT EIGHT":			
21/60 H.P. EIGHT-CYLINDER	CHASSIS	£550	**£435**
	TOURING CAR	£695	**£540**
	TWO-SEATER	£695	**£550**
	FABRIC SALOON	£750	**£550**
	COACH-BUILT SALOON	£750	**£550**

Two New Models:

21/60 H.P. SIX-CYLINDER:

CHASSIS	**£325**
TOURING CAR	**£410**
FABRIC SALOON	**£425**
COACH-BUILT SALOON	**£425**

32/80 H.P. EIGHT-CYLINDER:

CHASSIS ONLY	**£1,075**

These prices are effective from September 1st, 1928.

WOLSELEY MOTORS (1927) LTD.

BIRMINGHAM: Drews Lane, Ward End. LONDON: Manor St., Chelsea, S.W.

Dress by LADY VICTOR PAGET, 10, Grafton Street, W.1. who recommends 'Celanese' Crêpe Malika for this Autumn ensemble.

Designers whose fingers are on the very pulse of fashion specify 'Celanese' for Autumn wear. The range of 'Celanese' fabrics comprise all that is correct, all that is most sought after by the modern mode, and to this magnificent display new colours and weaves of charming originality are constantly being added.

TRADE MARK

"CELANESE" SUPERSEDES SILK

®

SOLE MANUFACTURERS - BRITISH CELANESE LIMITED, CELANESE HOUSE, HANOVER SQUARE, W.1.

Goldsmith at Hammersmith

TONY LUMPKIN (NIGEL PLAYFAIR), HARDCASTLE (HAY PETRIE) AND MRS. HARDCASTLE (RENÉE DE VAUX)

Photographs *Stage Photo Co.*

YOUNG MARLOW (BRIAN AHEARNE), HASTINGS (RONALD SIMPSON), MISS NEVILLE (YVONNE RORIE), AND MISS HARDCASTLE (MARIE NEY)

One can always be certain of a delightful entertainment at the Hammersmith Lyric when Sir Nigel Playfair is in an eighteenth-century mood. His revival of "She Stoops to Conquer," some of the characters in which are seen above, is no exception to the rule

Famous Islands Seen from a New Angle

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW

A view of Alderney, showing the whole island, taken during a trial trip from Southampton to Guernsey and back which Sir Eric Geddes made in one of the Imperial Airways Calcutta flying boats

Photographs OVER THE NEEDLES *Central Press*

Another photograph taken during the flight to Guernsey, showing the Needles and the western extremity of the Isle of Wight. The trip was made by Sir Eric Geddes, piloted by Capt. Bailey (who are seen inset), in connection with the new service to India. This service which will start in about eighteen months, will take only five or six days

FLYING NOTES

FLYING IN SCOTLAND

Miss Sinclair, the first lady pilot member of the Scottish Flying Club, photographed at Moorpark Aerodrome, Renfrew. Lord Weir is president of the Club and Fl.-Lt. Jones chief instructor

One of the most remarkable demonstrations of the use of a light 'plane has recently been carried out by Colonel The Master of Sempill, who made a complete circuit of Great Britain, with stops in Ireland, on his " Bluebird " seaplane. With no advance arrangements other than those with a petrol company, he was able to land on the sea all round our coasts and on lakes and rivers inland, choosing his actual alighting places from existing charts and utilising any mooring facilities that happened to be there. By aeroplane this tour would have been practically impossible, as convenient landing places cannot be found from the map, whereas for a seaplane any old water is an aerodrome. In the " Bluebird " a certain amount of speed has to be sacrificed to give side-by-side seating, the fuselage being broader, but in Colonel Sempill's opinion the advantages of this sociable arrangement are considerable, far outweighing the only disadvantage of slower speed. The Yorkshire Club is sending one of its " Bluebirds " to Brough to renew its Certificate of Airworthiness, the engine having done 250 hours without being touched, so that this type of machine evidently gives very good service.

The latest type of light aeroplane to be constructed is a combination of the Autogiro principle with a two-seater Avian fuselage of standard type; the machine will be fitted with a Cirrus Mark II engine, and the estimated performance is a maximum speed of 90 m.p.h., with the minimum at 25 m.p.h., this being easily the lowest speed ever offered in a modern aeroplane for general use. The machine will enter the market at a competitive price, and, following the tour of the flying clubs and other aerodromes recently completed by a more powerful type of Autogiro, there should be quite a demand for the " Windmill."

Amongst a batch of reports from several towns in this country on the question of municipal aerodromes there is a sign of the times from Portsmouth, where the local Trades Council has been interesting itself in the project. It was suggested that the new industries which aviation has called into being will have a marked effect upon unemployment in certain localities, so it is not surprising that Trade Unions are beginning to sit up and take notice. A site has been chosen and approved by the Air Ministry at Sywell for the new Northamptonshire Aero Club. The Prince of Wales is to be invited to be patron of the club, as it is in the heart of the Pytchley country; the Duchess of Bedford is also interested in the new club. The authorities at Liverpool hope to have the services of one of the " Calcuttas " during Civic Week, between the 22nd and 29th of this month, a trial service being contemplated between Liverpool and Belfast in order to try out the practicability of this route as an everyday run. Lieut.-Col. Strange has followed up the successful formation of the Isle of Purbeck Club by initiating one for the whole of Dorset, which is to have branches in different parts of the county. The Earl of Shaftesbury, Lord-Lieutenant of the county, and Mr. Ernest Debenham, who has extensive farming concerns, are interested in the scheme, as it is considered that the use of light 'planes may be of the greatest assistance to agriculture for making occasional surveys from the air and for carrying out urgent transport work.

A PRIVATE AERODROME

Mr. Murray-Phillipson's "Moth" photographed in front of Stobo Castle, Peebles, Scotland, where Mr. Murray-Phillipson has a private aerodrome. He was taught to fly by Colonel Henderson and is the second private owner in Scotland, the first being the Marquess of Clydesdale

Among the private owners who have placed orders for " Gipsy Moths " are the Hon. Geoffrey Cunliffe and Capt. Halse; the latter proposes to fly to Africa when he receives his machine.

Orly Aerodrome, near Paris, will be well worth a visit between September 10 and 21, as there are a number of British machines entered for the International Light 'Plane Competition, including " Cirrus Avians," " Cirrus Moths," and a " Gipsy Moth." Included in the list of competing pilots are such well-known " flying " names as Lady Heath, Flight-Lieut. Bentley, Capt. Broad, Capt. Stack, and Mr. Comper. Broad's duration record on the " Gipsy Moth " has already been beaten unofficially by M. Finat, who stayed in the air for 36 minutes over the twenty-four hours.

C. E. Ward.

A SINGER FROM PARIS

Mme. Suzanne de Lafory, the dramatic singer who is so well known to audiences at the Opéra and Opéra-Comique, in Paris. She starts next Monday, September 17, on a season in Trocabaret at the Trocadero

Femina

PRESERVED VICTORIANISM

By MRS. M. VINCE

IF you go to the Victoria and Albert Museum you will now find the Victorian sideboard, dinner-table, and what-not, taking their appointed places among the old furniture. They have every right to be in the Museum. They are the furniture of an age that is gone. There the future will study them with the same interest—though not necessarily the same admiration—with which we study the furniture of the 17th and 18th centuries. Except in a few old-fashioned homes, and occasionally in the painting of an interior at the Royal Academy, the full flower of Victorian decoration has long since faded. But one flower of it has been piously preserved—in Berlin.

THAT may seem strange, for we are so used to the word Victorian to describe the furniture and decoration of the middle of last century that we sometimes forget, when we speak with amused contempt of the taste of our grandfathers, that Victorianism did not belong only to the country of Queen Victoria.

THIS flower of Victorian decoration has been kept in Berlin for reasons which have nothing to do with the study of fashions in furniture and decoration. It is the palace of the Emperor William I. On the ground floor are the Emperor's own rooms; on the upper floor the rooms of the Empress Augusta. There, in the words of the guide-book, you see "the Emperor's study preserved unchanged."

In it you see his desk—reverently covered with glass—and the used pens still lying in the pen-rack, while the walls are covered with paintings of ladies—his gallery of beauty—which might have been the originals for the decoration of chocolate-box lids.

ALL this has been kept, down to the most trivial ornament, in memory, no doubt, of the founding of the German Empire—a place which it was thought would always be of historic interest to every patriotic German. But you never know how the future is going to look at the things which you considerately preserve for its edification. And this, which was kept for the reverent regard of the admirers of the Hohenzollerns, will probably interest the future simply as an example of a very curious style in decoration.

THE guide-book calls the rooms "simple." It is a word with many meanings, but I have never seen it more strangely used than of those rooms which, as the guide-book very justly said, in the very same sentence, "are crowded with furniture and souvenirs of all kinds." From the imitation marble on all the walls of the Empress's apartments—such a bad imitation that it looked more like painted tin—to the banner-screens in cross-stitch—there was nothing in the least simple about that strange palace. It was only simple in the sense that it was full of the bad taste which one would have found also in many humble houses half a century ago.

I WENT round those "simple" rooms with a party of twenty Germans and a guide. What the Germans thought of it all I do not know. But I was not greatly moved until we came to the family photographs of the old Emperor. But it was not, however, the photographs that moved me—it was their red plush frames: the very frames which recall many a mid-Victorian English home. There are no boundaries to bad taste.

A PAGEANT IN SUTHERLAND *Pelman*

Lord and Lady Londonderry as King Charles I and Queen Henrietta Maria in the episode illustrating the granting of the Royal Charter at the recent Historical Pageant held at Dornoch. The Pages are Lady Mary Stewart and Master Harry Hoare

IN one of the rooms was a carved figure. It was evidently intended for the goddess Ceres, for she had a sickle in one hand, and a tight little bouquet of flowers in the other. There was an uneasy expression on her face, which was not surprising, for she was balancing a large wooden bucket on her head. In the bucket was a cactus. Its green leaves were of tin. She seemed the presiding spirit of that strange place, for what could better express the mid-Victorian attitude to art and decoration than to take this goddess of the harvest and of family-life, to replace the garland of corn-ears round her head with a more useful flower-pot—and then to put an imitation plant in it?

Their mild and distinctive flavour has brought them into special favour with the ladies

LAMBERT & BUTLER'S

RHODIAN

CIGARETTES

10 FOR 6D.

20 FOR 1/-

EXTRA SIZE

Made by Lambert & Butler, Estd. 1836, Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Limited R.H.53

AN AMERICAN CAR

The new Nash "400" Advanced Six 4-door Sedan. It is one of a group of sixteen high-grade motor cars recently introduced by the Nash Motors Company, Kenosha, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

MOTOR NOTES

By E. M. WRIGHT

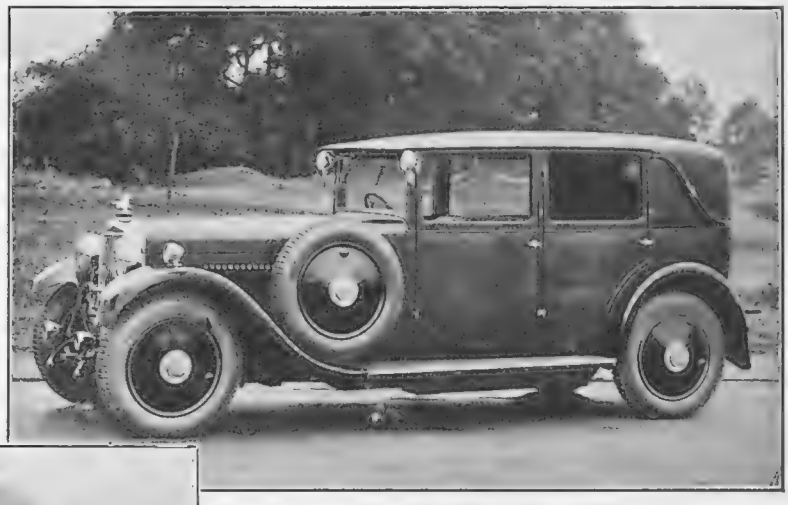
ONE of the most difficult tasks of touring is to select a hotel for the night where several are available, as is the case now that September is well on. The tragedy of the best-situated hotels is that they are often the worst run. You can, however, almost always judge from the external whether the internal will be at least well cared for, if not more. What I wish proprietors would realise is that it is not the charges themselves that motorists grumble at in the British hotel, it is the standard of value obtained for those charges. There are a great many motorists who do not mind paying, say, 17s. 6d. each for bed and breakfast instead of the usual 10s. 6d. or 12s., provided there is extra value in the accommodation and service; too often there is not. Fly-blown coffee rooms, seedy waiters, and miserable food are still far too common in England. If only economic laws would gradually weed out this type of hotel; but, unfortunately, all hotel accommodation is so scarce, at least in the popular touring districts and on the main roads, that the process of weeding out will be a long one.

***

SEVERAL complaints have reached the A.A. this summer concerning the throwing of missiles at motor vehicles and the use of catapults for the same purpose. The offender is usually a small boy, who, of course, is entirely ignorant of the fact that should the missile strike the driver a fatal accident might easily result. An A.A. member recently sent in to headquarters a powerfully constructed catapult which propelled a stone at a car with such force as to cause £5 worth of damage to the bodywork. The stone struck the car just below the driving seat. The delinquent was a boy of nine. Hitherto the Association has always avoided bringing children of tender age before the Court, but the grave danger to the occupants of motor vehicles is obvious, and necessitates every possible step being taken to suppress what is undoubtedly a serious menace to the safety of motor users.

***

THE business of importing motor cars is not a matter of buying and selling and taking the difference. It can be, of course, and often is, I regret to say, when there is no regard for the running of the cars once they are out of the agent's hands. But that is not how a responsible concern builds up a lasting reputation. The work of stocking spares and giving proper service to cars of that particular make, however old, is complicated and never certain of showing a profit. These reflections occur to one after a recent visit to the Fiat Service Depot in Lancelot Road, Wembley. Messrs. Fiat (England), Ltd., have been importing this famous Italian make for years and years, and the age of some of the specimens that come in for repairs and overhauls reminds one of the long experience and reputation this famous firm has had. But of the various sights to be seen on a tour round the Wembley depot none is more striking than the enormous spare parts store. I use the word in the singular, but, in fact, the store extends over so many bays and buildings that it might justifiably be given a plural. This is the standard of service that makes a satisfied owner.



A HANDSOME MODEL

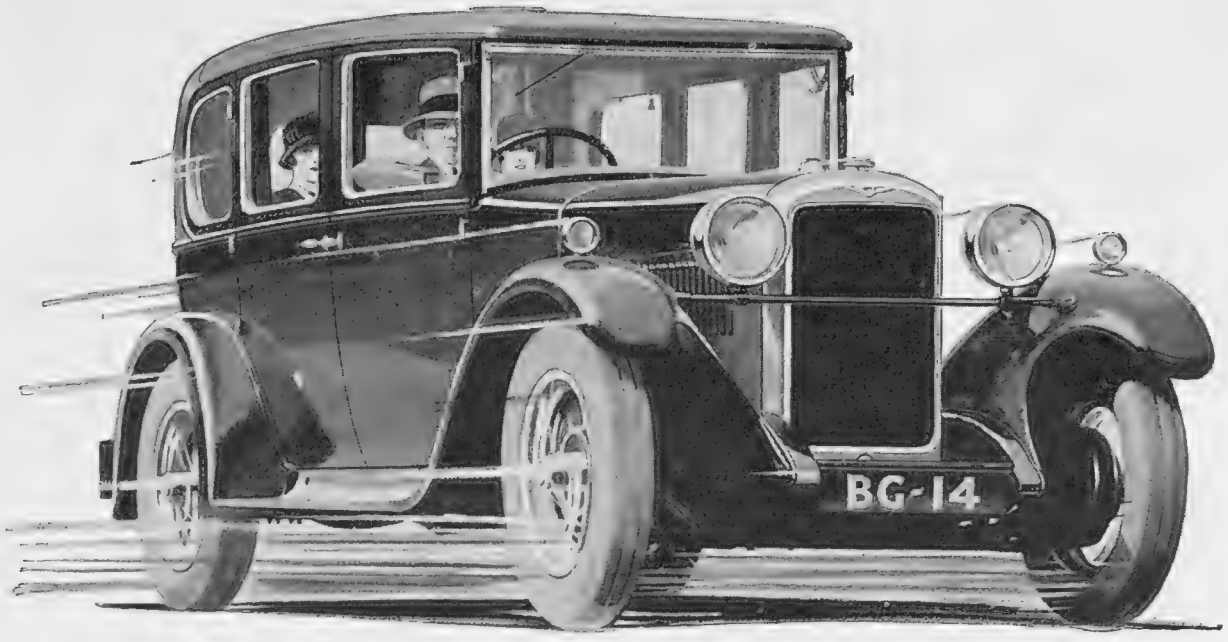
An eight-cylinder Sunbeam with a Weymann Limousine body. This car has recently been supplied to the Duke of Gloucester by the Car Mart Ltd., of Park Lane, W. All interior and exterior metal fittings are chromium plated

***

SILVERTOWN LUBRICANTS, LTD., proprietors of the Speedolene brand of motor oils, are now fitting their drums of Speedolene Oil with a new form of telescopic tap so clean in operation that a lady need have no fear of soiling her clothes or fingers.

IN THE HIGHLANDS

The latest Talbot "Six" photographed at Glencoe. This is one of the most picturesque parts of scenery-blest Scotland



HERE IT IS!

THE IDEAL COMBINATION OF APPEARANCE, COMFORT, PERFORMANCE & PRICE.

Wider track, lower centre of gravity, improved roadability. Still roomier—never before has there been so comfortable a car on so moderate a wheelbase—at so moderate a price. Still smarter—more graceful lines, more pleasing colour schemes. A car that raises Hillman reputation still higher . . . . . New Catalogue W on request from the Hillman Motor Car Company Ltd., or from any Hillman Distributor or Dealer, where the new models may now be inspected.

The Hillman Motor Car Co. Ltd., Coventry

World Exporters: ROOTES Ltd., DEVONSHIRE HOUSE, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

THE NEW HILLMAN FOURTEEN

TOURER – –	£295
SALOON – –	£325
Safety Tourer – –	£325
Weymann Saloon –	£335
Safety Saloon – –	£375
Safety Weymann Saloon	£375
Segrave Model – –	£375

Models and Prices guaranteed to be the same at Olympia.

THE CAR THAT COSTS LESS THAN IT SHOULD

THE LOVABLE FRAGRANCE

Lavender, for the winsome charm of youthful loveliness—Lavender, for fashion's poise and elegance—Lavender, for the quiet dignity of an older generation—Yardley's Lavender, an all-occasion perfume.

Per Bottle *from* 3/-
Decanters from 21/-

Lavender Soap, "*The Luxury Soap of the World.*" Box of three large tablets - 2/6
Face Powder, five tints - - 1/9
Face Cream - 1/6
Talcum Powder - 1/2

OF ALL CHEMISTS, COIFFEURS & STORES

Y A R D L E Y
8 New Bond Street
L O N D O N
Paris 24 Avenue de l'Opéra

YARDLEY'S LAVENDER

Fashion's Fancies

By CYNTHIA

This charming quartette of hats has been expressed by Henry Heath, 105, Oxford Street, W., in velour, felt and panne

The Crystallisation of New Lines

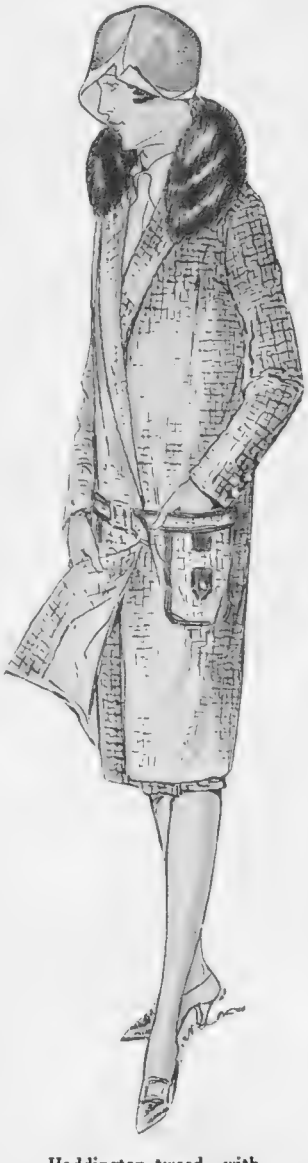
THE evolution of dress is a most fascinating subject to study, for one can watch its progress season by season, seeing new styles rise from the ashes of those that have been discarded. Thus it is that the feminine vogue remains, and is more nearly perfect than it was during the early days of the spring and summer, for all signs of "fussiness" have now been abandoned, and balance and poise are the outstanding characteristics of the new models. Simplicity of design and flowing lines which stress the natural beauty of the figure distinguish gowns which display such wonderful subtleties of technique that their creation would seem to have been completely effortless. It is only when one tries to analyse them that one becomes aware of the maze of intricate, but unobtrusive, detail which goes to their making.

Fabrics in Vogue

FULLNESS is present—often great fullness. But it must begin always below the hips, which means that slenderness is as imperative as ever, for hip yokes, fitting without even the tiniest wrinkle, are seen on the majority of afternoon and evening gowns. It would seem that for these satin is to be pre-eminent. Lucien Lelong and Chanel use it extensively, the latter in a very limp variety which falls exquisitely, and in which he particularly favours a lovely blonde shade. *Lamés* in gorgeous colourings and small designs are requisitioned by Louise Boulanger; while taffeta, especially in a new and practically uncrushable variety, is used for *robes de style* and for very youthful-looking frocks which are, in many instances, embroidered in coloured silks with a delicate tracery of tinsel threads. Patterned velvets, marvellously fine and supple, some with an elusive silver sheen, fashion rich-looking dresses for the afternoon, and for wear beneath lavishly fur-trimmed coats.

The Radiance of Moonbeams

THE fate of dresses which glitter all over rather hangs in the balance. A certain number of them will almost certainly be seen, for there are women whose personality finds ideal expression in such brilliance. It is, however, probable that gowns which show lines of sparkling embroidery, or fringes which look like tumbling waterfalls, will be more generally popular. It may be that the soft radiance of moonbeams will captivate those fortunate people who have been surfeiting themselves with the sunshine of the Riviera. The graceful satin gowns which have already been mentioned form perfect backgrounds for precious jewels, and with them are worn long chains of diamonds with huge emerald, sapphire, or ruby pendants. Broad bracelets of flashing stones extend from the left wrist to the elbow, while on the right arm there is frequently only one. Brooches are large, and magnificently designed, and to be absolutely correct they must be worn in some unexpected position. For instance, at the point of the deep "V" at the back of an evening dress.



Haddington tweed, with a collar of fur, fashions this practical coat, with the skirt to match. It comes from Woolland's, of Knightsbridge

Sketches by Marla Tyrell

Millinery à la Mode

INFINITE variety is found in autumn millinery. The enormous fur collars which will be worn demand small hats. Illustrated on the left of this page are two examples from Henry Heath, 105, Oxford Street. The one in the corner is of fine velour with a folded brim which dips at the right side. It is trimmed with insets of velvet of a contrasting hue. Coloured felt fashions the second hat, which is ornamented with stitching in silver and black. In the right corner is a sports model of long-haired heather velour, finished with a silver buckle and a band of petersham ribbon, which is carried across the front. These may be obtained in all the new autumn colours. The needs of the slightly older women have been considered in the last contribution to this most attractive quartette. Of black panne, it is edged with beige felt, the *appliquéd* flower on the crown being embroidered with heavy black silk.

The Autumn Wardrobe

ALTHOUGH September is usually a very lovely month, there are days when there is a distinct touch of chilliness in the air.

As typically feminine as the petti-knickers of georgette trimmed with fine net are these pyjamas of printed crêpe de Chine. The picot-edged jabot is so pretty. (Harvey Nichols)

At the same time, nobody wants to don winter wraps too soon, and a tweed suit is therefore undoubtedly the best and most practical solution of the problem. Illustrated on the previous page is a Haddington tweed two-piece which comes from Woolland's, of Knightsbridge. The long, straight coat has a fur collar to tone, and is half-belted across the front. It is lined throughout, and the skirt, which has a deep pleat at the side simulating a wrap-over, hangs just an inch or so below it. It costs 8½ guineas, and may be obtained in various autumnal colours. There are also Harris tweed suits in three styles for 6½ guineas, and excellent value is present in tweed costumes which are finished with the fashionable scarf collar with fringed ends, and which are priced at only 98*s.* 6*d.*

Lace and Delicate Stitchery

THE vogue for fine needlework, which has been inspired by the intricate workmanship of modern dresses, has embraced the newest lingerie, which is exquisitely embroidered and adorned with drawn-thread work, and is often further embellished with real lace or delicately tinted net. Sketched at the head of this page is a set which comes from Harvey Nichols, Knightsbridge. It is of georgette, hemstitched, and edged with matching net. The petti-knicker, which costs 39*s.* 6*d.*, has a circular skirt set into a fitted hip-band, while the knickers are gathered into a ribbon at the knee. The chemise is available for 29*s.* 6*d.* Particularly attractive are the pyjamas of printed *crêpe de Chine* in harmonious colours. The picot-edged jabot on the sleeveless jumper gives a charmingly soft effect. They may be purchased for as little as 55*s.* 9*d.*

Exotic Rest Gowns

BECAUSE to-day restraint is the keynote of dress women are quick to seize the opportunities which tea gowns offer to express their sense of colour, and to emphasise their personality. It would be difficult to imagine a garment more graceful than the one sketched at the foot of this page. Of green and gold brocaded ninon, it has a very full double train, which springs from a yoke of gold lace. Full of interest are the sleeve draperies, which are of plain ninon, for the left one is long in front and short at the back, and on the right the procedure is reversed. It may be seen in the Tea Gown Department at Debenham and Freebody's, Wigmore Street, W., where there are also to be found very useful and charming sleeveless dresses of embossed georgette with plain matching coats, and an extremely large variety of tea frocks in soft *lamés*, georgette, and velvets.

There is a fairy tale look about this wonderfully graceful tea gown of green and gold ninon and lace which triumphantly demonstrates the beauty of long, flowing lines. At Debenham and Freebody

Sketches by Margot

ODOLISE and be IDOLISED

An Odol Smile

MISS MARY PHILBIN, the Famous Film Actress, writes :—

"BEING 'shot at' by the camera in the hot and dusty atmosphere of a studio for hours on end used to make my mouth feel like the driest of leather until I was introduced to ODOL.

ODOL is certainly the finest dentifrice I have ever used, but over and above this, it possesses the remarkable power of keeping the mouth fresh and clean under the most trying circumstances long after its use."

REMEMBER that ODOL has been proved to fulfil the six requirements of an absolutely perfect Dentifrice.

1. *ODOL destroys dental bacteria.* 2. *Non-irritant to the most sensitive mouth.* 3. *Powerfully antiseptic.* 4. *Purifies the breath for hours after use.* 5. *Very refreshing.* 6. *Economical.*

You will also like ODOL TOOTHPASTE.

Per large tube - - 1/-

Whitens the teeth within 6 days without damaging the enamel.

Odol

Proved the best for Mouth & Teeth

Large Flask 3/6; Medium Flask 2/6; Trial Flask 6d.

CRANBUX LIMITED OF NORWICH.

Aldwych. O.T. 4/28.

Regent Plate

Regent Plate can only be told from real silver by the absence of the Hall Mark. It has the lustre of real silver. It gives lasting service. It is made from the finest nickel silver with a heavy deposit of real silver, and, indeed, no finer electro-plate is produced. Every kind of table decoration besides spoons and forks can be had in Regent Plate.

Polished Oak Cabinet, fitted with Regent Plate Spoons and Forks (Old English Pattern) and Rustless Cutlery with Xylonite Handles.

12 Table Forks.	2 Sauce Ladles.
6 Table Spoons.	1 Sugar Tongs.
12 Soup Spoons.	12 Table Knives.
12 Dessert Forks.	12 Cheese Knives.
12 Dessert Spoons.	2 Prs. Carvers.
6 Tea Spoons.	1 Steel.
6 Egg Spoons.	

£20·0·0

Illustrated Catalogue upon request.

The

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY LTD

JEWELLERS & SILVERSMITHS TO H.M. THE KING.

112 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

(Corner of Glasshouse Street)

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS ANYWHERE

Saving the Nation's Sight

A determined attempt is to be made this Autumn and Winter to induce domestic users of electric light to substitute lamps with a "Pearl" finish for the clear type lamps which until recently held undisputed sway. One of the reasons prompting this attempt is to save the nation's eyes, and the slogan which has been adopted by the General Electric Co., Ltd., "The Nation's Sight Needs Osram Light," seems to epitomise this reason very neatly in relation to its own campaign with "Pearl Osram" lamps. Good lighting enables us to pursue our work, our reading, and our recreation in comfort, and it is by using light stintingly, or in the wrong way, that eye strain is caused. With the "Pearl" lamps referred to the naked filament is not exposed to the eye as in the case of clear lamps. The lamps are frosted on the inside of the bulbs so as to eliminate glare, or, as it has been better defined, disagreeable brightness. The name of "Pearl" is derived from the beautiful "pearly" finish of the lamps, and this finish actually screens the intensely bright filament from the eyes. Glare and light wastage have been effectually overcome in the "Pearl Osram."

"The Frontier Mail"

The Bombay, Baroda, and Central India Railway Company have given this name to the train which was formerly known as the P. and O. Punjab Express and which has earned the distinction of being the fastest train in India. It was originally run weekly from Bombay to Delhi and onwards to Peshawar in connection with the P. and O. Steamers, but from September 1 a daily service has been instituted. The train is scheduled to do the 865 miles between Bombay and Delhi in 23 hours 50 minutes, over a track which abounds in gradients, and on occasions she has beaten even this record. No trouble has been spared to make the train as luxurious as is possible, and passengers travelling by this service are assured of a journey favoured by conditions that go to make for comfort and safety.

AN EXQUISITE MODEL

This light frigate, made of ivory, is an unusually perfect example of the modeller's art. It is included in the Exhibition of Model Ships now being held at The Sporting Gallery, 32, King Street, Covent Garden

For Flower Growers

The new season's bulb catalogue which was recently issued by Messrs. James Carter and Co., of Raynes Park, S.W.20, is of more than usual interest to the large army of professional and amateur gardeners, for it contains many very valuable hints and instructions on the subject of early forcing. Every year more and more growers of flowers are concentrating on the raising of blooms which can be used for both Christmas and Easter decorations, in the months when flowers are normally very scarce. The benefits, both financial and æsthetic, accruing from the raising of flowers at such a time are too obvious to need any stressing, and it is clear that the notes to be found in this catalogue are very helpful. Another section which will prove of more than ordinary interest is that which is devoted to end-of-season lawn renovation and sweet peas and other autumn-sowing seeds. This new catalogue, which is amply illustrated with photographs, will be sent post free on application to Messrs. James Carter and Co. at Raynes Park.

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE

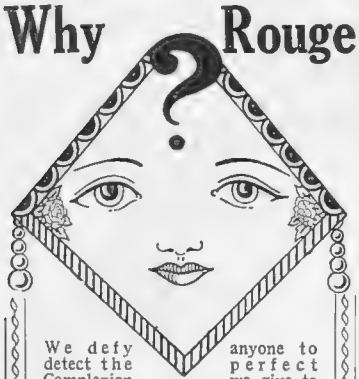
INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.

HEAD OFFICES:
45, Dale Street, LIVERPOOL.
155, Leadenhall Street, LONDON, E.C.3

MOTOR INSURANCE A SPECIALITY.

CHIEF ADMINISTRATION
7, Chancery Lane, W.C.2

Why Rouge ?



We defy anyone to detect the perfect Complexion we give to any skin from the natural colouring. We Tint Cheeks, Shade Eyes, Shape Lips, Whiten Noses, and remove all Skin Blemishes, Freckles, coarse and open pores, blackheads, etc.

Why look old?

Plastic surgery efficiently performed makes women look 25-30 years younger. Over 20 years experience has enabled us to remove all lines and wrinkles from mouth, eyes, cheeks and neck. There are no facial disfigurements we cannot remedy. Our treatments are perfectly harmless, painless and hygienic.

A visit to our Salons will be welcomed. Consultations and advice free.

Write for our brochure 'Why Rouge?'

Permanent Complexion Tinting
41, New Bond Street, W.1.
Telephone Ambassador 9726.

Diabetes:

IMPORTANT ADVICE.

DIABETES mellitus, as doctors call it, is the result of some grave defect in the digestion and assimilation of our food. It may begin in the liver and sweetbread, or in the nervous system.

As a valuable medicinal aid, doctors now prescribe Kutnow's Powder, the famous effervescent saline originally produced at Carlsbad. This preparation gives splendid assistance to the liver, kidneys, and intestines. It regulates elimination without stringent action.

In addition, unlike many salines, Kutnow's does not contain any sugar or anything else injurious to diabetic patients. This is a statement of fact which can be confirmed by your doctor, to whom the proprietors will supply the actual formula of Kutnow's.

KUTNOW'S POWDER

Kutnow's Powder is both beneficial and agreeable. Be sure to ask for and see that you get "Kutnow's." Sold by all chemists. Home price two-and-nine per bottle.

Sole proprietors: S. Kutnow & Co., Ltd., 204, Phoenix Street, London, N.W.1

The Best Brush for Dental Plates

is the one specially made for the job. Nothing else cleans your plate so well or so easily. It is worth while if only for the extra wear you get out of your toothbrush.

PRICE 1/6 EACH

FROM Boots AND OTHER HIGH CLASS CHEMISTS

MADE IN ENGLAND BY ADDIS HERTFORD

When it's a question of a really good cigarette, then Player's "No. 3" become the inevitable choice.

PLAYER'S No 3

Virginia Cigarettes

10 *for* 8D. 20 *for* 1/4

50 *for* 3/3 100 *for* 6/6

Extra Quality Virginia

3P.505

HIGH-CLASS MODERN & ANTIQUE FURNITURE.

ALSO OBJECTS OF FINE ART.

The whole to be sold quite regardless of present-day value and in most cases

ENTIRELY WITHOUT RESERVE

Including many items from the following important Collections:—

Viscount Leverhulme (deceased). Pantia Ralli.
The Rt. Hon. Lord Mount-Stephen, G.C.V.O. (deceased); The Rt. Hon. Lord Grantley (from Red Rice, Hants); Earl of Essex (from The Cassiobury Park Collection); The "Agnew" Collection and many others.

ON SALE DAILY FROM 9 TILL 7, INCLUDING THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

ANTIQUE DOUBLE TALLBOY and LOW CHESTS, FINE ANTIQUE WARDROBES, Bow front and other chests, ranging from **5 Guineas. OLD BUFFETS** as dressing tables, from **3 Guineas. ANTIQUE FOUR-POST CANOPY-TOP BEDS** in Elizabethan, Queen Anne, Georgian, and other styles.

COMPLETE BEDROOM SUITES comprising large Wardrobe, Dressing Chest, Washing Stand, &c., of very uncommon design in solid oak, from **10 Guineas.**

MAHOGANY BEDROOM SUITES of Old English style, 12 guineas. **COMPLETE SUITES** in Sheraton and Chippendale Style at 15 guineas. Magnificent sets of rich Satinwood and Silver Ash, Black and Gold Lacquer of Chinese taste, French Louis XV lacquered and gilt, up to 700 guineas.

DINING-ROOM, RECEPTION ROOM, and LIBRARY FURNITURE, &c., including shaped front **CHIPPENDALE DESIGN SIDEBOARD,** 16 guineas. **COMPLETE SET OF DINING CHAIRS,** including Carving Chairs, Chippendale style, 18 guineas. Extending Dining Table, en suite, £7 15s. Complete Reception Room Sets, with Antique-style Oak Dressers, offered at the extremely low figure of 10 guineas.

A SPLENDID COMPLETE SET, QUEEN ANNE DESIGN, in rich figured Walnut, including buffet sideboard, extending dining table, set of 6 small and 2 carving chairs, being offered at the extremely low figure of 55 guineas for the lot.

SETTEES and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, SEVERAL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS at 37s. 6d. each, with finely sprung Chesterfield Settee at 5 guineas each.

PIANOFORTES by eminent makers, Bluthner, Bechstein, &c., a fine tone Cottage Pianoforte being offered at 20 guineas, and a superb nearly new Baby Grand at 75 guineas.

CARPETS of every make and size. Turkey, Persian, Indian, &c. Fine Aubusson Tapestries, Cut Glass, Silver and Plate. Quantity of Table and Bed Linen, &c.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (B) FREE ON APPLICATION.

Delivery to any part, or can remain warehoused free 12 months; payment when delivery required.

SPECIAL DEPOSITORIES FOR

Furniture, Works of Art, &c. Removals to any part of the World. Estimates Free. Customers' own goods and effects disposed of in our Depositories at 10% commission or large quantities by special arrangement.

FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,

48, 50, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59 & 60, PARK STREET, UPPER ST., ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1.

By Royal Appointment to H.M. King of Spain.

Buses Nos. 144a, 43a, 143a, 143f, 4a, 19 and 30 pass the door. Train fares and cab fares allowed to all customers.

By Appointment to His Majesty King George V.

MOËT & CHANDON

CHAMPAGNE

DRY IMPERIAL VINTAGE 1919

ROWLAND'S

is an absolute necessity for the HAIR

MACASSAR OIL

No other preparation preserves, beautifies, and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in **3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., 21s.** sizes by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and **A. ROWLAND & SON, LTD., London.**

The MENU

THE PARTRIDGE SEASON

An Old-fashioned Way of Roasting

WASH the bird in cold water in which a little soda has been dissolved. Wipe it dry and rub it inside and out with salt and pepper. Then rub the outside of the bird with warm butter and dredge it with flour. This forms a paste that keeps in the juice. Before putting the bird in the oven pour a quart of boiling water in the pan, place the bird on a rack, so that it stands out of the water, and roast in a quick oven, about forty-five minutes—less if the bird is very small. After the first fifteen minutes baste every ten minutes. Serve with a surround of fried breadcrumbs, gravy, and bread sauce.

Partridges with Piquante Sauce

Prepare three partridges for roasting, wipe the insides, and into each bird put a spoonful of Spanish onion, which has been boiled in milk, chopped, and seasoned with pepper and salt. Place the birds in a stewpan with some stock, a piece of onion stuck with three cloves, a slice of lean bacon, and a seasoning of pepper and salt. Simmer until tender—about an hour. Take out the birds and keep them hot in another pan by the side of the stove; strain the gravy and thicken it, add a good tablespoonful of port wine, a pinch of nutmeg, and, if required, a little more salt and pepper. Put the birds on a hot dish, and pour the sauce over them.

Broiled Partridge

Divide and flatten the bird, season it with salt and pepper or cayenne, dip it into clarified butter, and then into fine breadcrumbs; place under the gas grill and broil it gently from twenty to thirty minutes. Send it to table with brown mushroom sauce, if for dinner, but if for a breakfast dish a good slice of butter, put on the moment it is taken from the grill, would be preferred.

Chaud-froid of Partridges

Cut two partridges into neat joints, free them from skin, and coat each piece with a pale brown chaud-froid sauce. When set run over sufficient half-set aspic to mask them. Prepare a bed of mixed salad in the centre of a silver *entrée* dish, arrange the pieces of partridge in a pile on the salad, placing the breast pieces on top. Garnish with slices of tomato, cucumber, hard-boiled egg, stuffed olives, and chopped aspic jelly. Chaud-froid is a brown sauce with wine, or a white sauce with cream, with gelatine and aspic. Used for masking.

EMILIA.

THE BYSTANDER

6, GREAT NEW STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

Telephone Central 7511.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

For 12 months. (*Including Christmas No.*)		For 6 months.		For 3 months.	
U.K.	£3 3 0	U.K.	£1 11 6	U.K. . .	15s. 0d.
CANADA ..	£3 1 0	CANADA ..	£1 10 6	CANADA ..	15s. 3d.
ABROAD ..	£3. 7 6	ABROAD ..	£1 13 9	ABROAD .	17s. 0d.

In all cases including postage.

POSTAGE RATES

INLAND 1½d. CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND 1½d. FOREIGN 3d.

His bath must be more than a wash

. . . let him have his fling . . . let him romp and enjoy himself.
When he returns with begrimed hands and face you need have no fear of contamination if you bathe him with Wright's.
It not only cleanses and feeds the skin but safeguards your child's health and protects from infection.

WRIGHT'S

COAL TAR SOAP

6d. per Tablet
Path Size 10d. per tablet

FOR MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS MEDICAL MEN HAVE RECOMMENDED THE USE OF WRIGHT'S

Streets

SERVICEABLE KNITTED WEAR FOR YOUNG LADIES

CHILD'S DRESS in Wool and Rayon, with trimming of Milanese on bodice and dainty tucks round skirt.
Colours: Light Bois, Saxe, Fawn, Sultan, Paris Blue.
Sizes 20" to 26".
PRICE
39/6 to 49/6
according to size.
KNICKERS to match at proportionate prices.

ATTRACTIVE THREE-PIECE SUIT for Girls. In all-wool Jacquard design.
Colours: Fawn, Paris Blue, Sultan, Navy, Saxe and Lettuce.
Sizes 24" to 34" shoulder to hem.
PRICE
69/6 to 84/-
according to size.
KNICKERS to order.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W 1

Sent on approval.

HENRY HEATH LTD
105·107·109·OXFORD ST.,W.

1375.—"CHAMPIGNON." *(Regd.)*

A neat little hat carried out in the finest fur-felt, and trimmed with galloon. It is most distinctive for Sports wear and is universally becoming. Obtainable in a large variety of new shades. Sizes: 6¼, 6⅞, 7, 7⅛, 7¼. PRICE **30/-**

Look inside the Hat for the Registered Trade Marks
Agents throughout the World.

BY APPOINTMENT BY APPOINTMENT

BURBERRY BOOK illustrations of models, patterns and prices, sent on mention of "The Bystander."

Withstood 4 Days' Continuous Rain After 17 Years' Service

"I have had it—The Burberry—since 1910, and you will be interested to know that I stood for four days in the butts in Scotland last month, without the rain ceasing hour after hour, all day and every day, and nothing came through."—A.O.F.

THE
BURBERRY

has proved again and again that there is no Weatherproof approximating it for sterling worth.

Others, imitations, may be less costly, but even then, taking wear for wear, the palm will be given to The Burberry every time for efficiency, length of life and general comfort.

In addition, and this will certainly claim equal consideration, The Burberry provides one of the World's Best Overcoats, as well as the World's Best Weatherproof.

BURBERRYS Ltd. HAYMARKET LONDON S.W.I

FASHIONABLE STOCKINETTE JUMPER SUITS

STOCKINETTE JUMPER SUIT with embroidered front to jumper, and skirt with inverted pleat each side. In many good colours.

Price

94/6

Sent on approval.

SCHOOL OUTFITS.
We have made a special study of School Outfits for Children and young Ladies, and all orders are carried out by a well-equipped staff of assistants, who have a thorough and practical knowledge of school requirements. Post orders are carefully executed.

Debenham & Freebody
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.1

The WORLD'S most economical SHEETS

made to be washed over and over again

OSMAN SHEETS bring the solution of a real household problem. Their good looks and fine quality will survive countless washings. Years of hard wear are woven into the strong texture. You cannot buy better sheets and their price is economical.

OSMAN SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES

Made by Barlow & Jones Limited — Bolton and Manchester

P68

Cow & Gate gives full nutrition, A perfect Food—needs no addition.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

Babies Love it!

In cases of Babies with weak digestion "COW & GATE" HALF CREAM is recommended.

OF ALL CHEMISTS, 1/6, 2/9, 7/9 Per Tin.

DEPT. 90, COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, SURREY.

If you LOOK young you must KEEP *young*

It is not enough to look young and expect that youth will grace your years for ever. You must preserve your beauty of 'line.'

Maison Rosenbaum have introduced specially prepared Rubber Garments which, by their continuous soothing massage, prevent the formation of excess flesh and retain that perfect 'youth-line' figure.

The softness and resiliency of the rubber conform to every movement of the body, and it is delightfully comfortable to wear.

Write for Booklet.

Maison Rosenbaum *Ltd.*

466 (B), Oxford Street, London, W.1.
Cent's Dept. : 14, Hinde St., W.1.
For over 40 years England's leading corset makers.

Reducing Corset 50/-. *Bust Bodice* 25/6. *Post Free. (Send size in corsets when ordering.)*

ONE WEEK'S FREE TRIAL.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES OF *The Bystander*

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras
At Home ..	£3 3s. 0d.	£1 11s. 6d.	15s. 9d.
Canada ..	£3 1s. 0d.	£1 10s. 6d.	15s. 3d.
Elsewhere Abroad	£3 7s. 6d.	£1 13s. 9d.	17s. 0d.

ORDER FORM

To the Publisher of *The Bystander*, 6, Great New Street, London, E.C.4.

Please send me The Bystander *weekly for* ..... *months, commencing with the issue of* ..... *for which I enclose* .....

Name .....

Address .....

Date 1928

Photo by Peter North.

"THE NADINE"

A quite original model of superfine quality fur felt. Shades of ribbon in form of shells adorn the crown of this distinctive design. The brim is a little wider at sides which makes it becoming to all styles. In all head sizes, 6½ to 7¼. Colours: Stone, Mastic, Dark Beige, Gold Brown, Sienna, Navy, Bordeaux, Grey, Purple, Aqua-marine. Price **35/-**

A selection of hats sent on approval on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

New Autumn Catalogue post free.

Having no agents or branches, our well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

ROBERT HEATH LTD.

ONLY ADDRESS: 37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.
SLOANE 3122.

PRACTICAL TAILORED
CRÊPE-DE-CHINE
PYJAMAS

PRACTICAL PYJAMA (*as sketch*), in pure silk crêpe-de-Chine, coat shape with turn-down collar and vandyked rouleau of self or contrasting shade, pocket either side, and sash to tie. In pink/white, white/sky, lemon/white, cherry/black, black/white, biscuit/apricot, cyclamen/mauve, or self shades.

PRICE

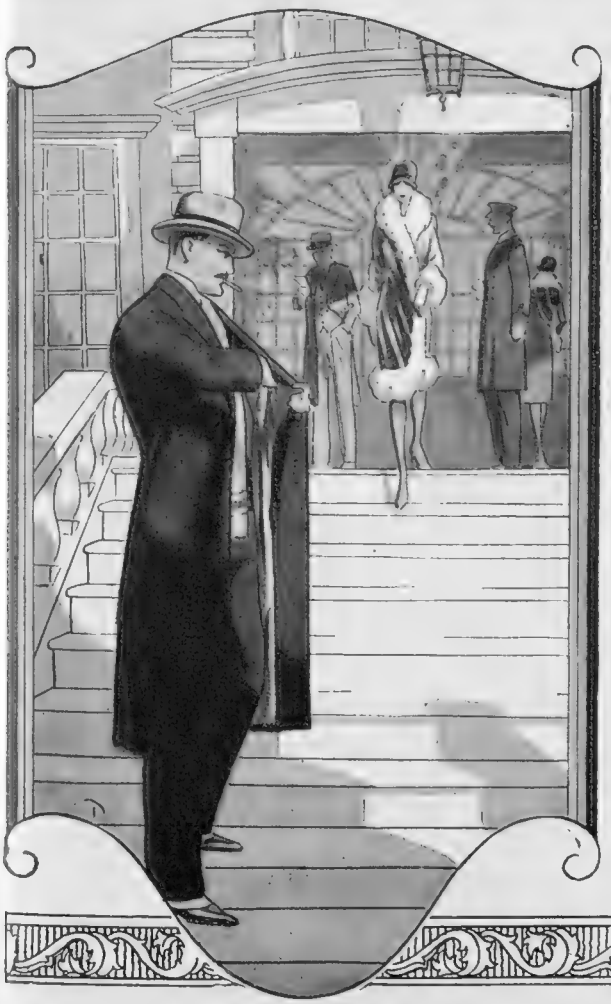
59/6

In pure silk washing satin in the same shades .. **89/6**

Sent on approval

SCHOOL OUTFITS.
We have made a special study of School Outfits for Children and young Ladies, and all orders are carried out by a well-equipped staff of assistants, who have a thorough and practical knowledge of school requirements. Post orders are carefully executed.

Debenham & Freebody.
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square), London, W.1



Clothes and the man!

THE man who is well received knows that clothes form an integral part of his presence. But clothes cannot give ease and assurance unless the lining is quite trustworthy. A lining which grows rough and frays at vital parts makes the entire garment a source of discredit.

When every suit and coat has a "COURTINE" Lining such fears are dismissed. After exacting tests under all conditions, "COURTINE" LININGS have been proved to keep their fine texture, smoothness and good colour for as long as the garment itself. Appropriate grades and designs—for lounge suits, sports suits, evening wear, overcoats—guaranteed for wear and comfort, silk-smooth and dye-fast. Ask your Tailor to use only "COURTINE" LININGS—woven by COURTAULDS, LTD.

"Courtine" (REGISTERED) LININGS

The name is on the selvedge

If any difficulty in obtaining "COURTINE" LININGS, write direct to the Manufacturers: COURTAULDS, LTD., 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1

Label his clothes as you label his luggage — *for safety!*

"Safety first" should be your motto when marking school outfits. The neat little Cash's label, so legible, so distinctive, is always a safeguard against loss.

Cash's NAMES

Woven on fine white cambric tape in red, black, green, gold, helio, sky, navy, or mauve.

GLADYS COOPER
Style No. 4.

Arnold Bennett
Style No. 5.

Mary Pickford
Style No. 6.

DOUGLAS HAIG
Style No. 8.

J. M. BARRIE
Style No. 9.

GEORGES CARPENTIER
Style No. 10.

Robert Cecil
Style No. 11.

Wilfrid Laurier
Style No. 150.

BADEN-POWELL
Style No. 151.

MATHESON LANG
Style No. 154.

School numbers and special marks can be obtained with name on same tape at a small extra cost.

Obtainable from all Drapers and Outfitters at short notice

Send a postcard today for Samples and list of Styles

J. & J. CASH, Ltd. (Dept. P.9), Coventry

ATTRACTIVE HOUSE COATS

WELL-CUT HOUSE COAT in rich chiffon velveteen. Trimmed crêpe-de-chine to match. In Black, Brown, Wine.

PRICE **29/6**

Outsizes 4/- extra.

NEW BRIDGE TUNIC, made in a variety of beautiful multi colours in velvet embossed georgette, with long Black silk fringe. Bodice lined Jap with vest of Black Georgette.

PRICE **6½ Gns.**

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE STREET AND OXFORD STREET
LONDON W.1

GOLF SUITS

from **5** GUINEAS.

Patterns and self-measurement forms on application.

FREDK. POOLE & CO.,
219, Oxford Street, London, W.1

DRINK MORE WATER
BERKEFELD FILTER BRITISH
Sardinia House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

HALFORD'S CURRY POWDER
MAKES DELIGHTFUL & DIGESTIBLE DISHES.

Wave AND Curl
Hindes Hair Wavers
Shingled Hair

"THE INVASION"
(Devon and Somerset Staghounds)

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY
LIONEL EDWARDS, R.I.,
has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY. There are two editions, as follows:—

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 25 only) .. £3 : 3 : 0
ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) .. £1 : 11 : 6

The actual size of the print is 15½ inches by 10 inches.
The Remarque Proofs in hand-drawn wash-line mounts are signed by the Artist, and the Remarque consists of "Hind and Calf in Flight."
The Artist's Proofs, in plain mounts, are signed by the Artist.
ORDERS WILL BE EXECUTED STRICTLY IN ROTATION.

To be obtained from all Printsellers, or by post (registered postage, 1/- extra) from—

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King St., Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2

BAILEY'S Hygienic TRUSSES FREE.
CATALOGUE

Truss Manufacturers.
Est. 1833.

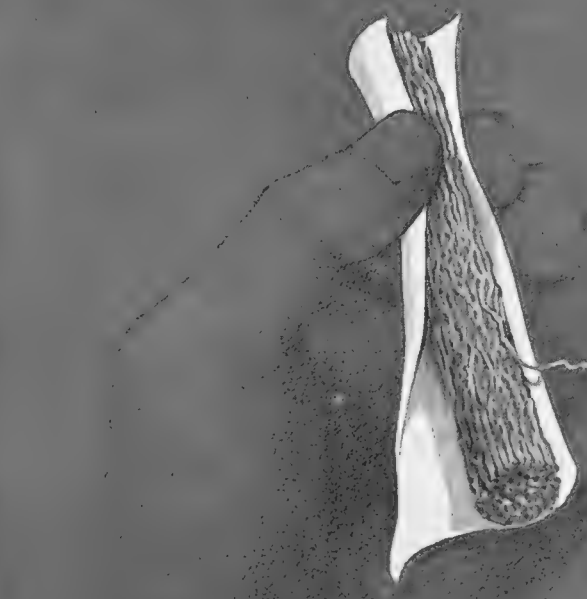
COVERED FLESH-COLOURED CELLULOID

Ideal for Sea Bathing, Baths, or the Tropics.

Manufacturers of Abdominal Belts and Elastic Stockings,

W. H. BAILEY & SON,
SURGICAL INSTRUMENT MAKERS,
45, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

555 PRE-EMINENT IN EVERY COUNTRY OF THE WORLD 555



OBSERVE THE
LONG STRANDS

of finest golden Virginia tobacco, used exclusively for 555 cigarettes, and the freedom from all deleterious matter.

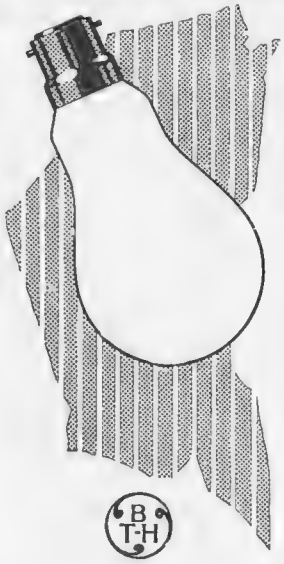
STATE EXPRESS
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

555

555 THEY COST MORE BECAUSE THEY'RE WORTH MORE 555

15 B.

MAZDA LAMPS
REDUCED IN PRICE

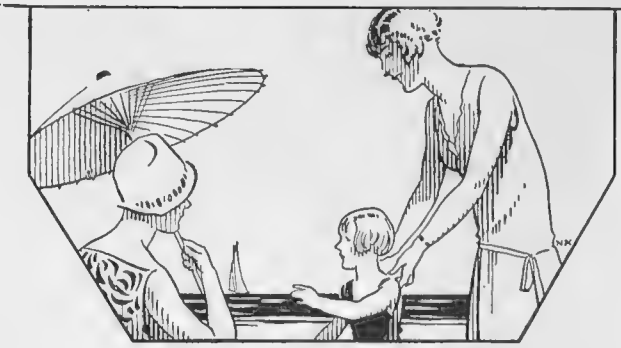


We have pleasure in announcing a substantial reduction in the prices of standard Mazda Gasfilled, Vacuum, and Pearl Lamps. Mazda Lamps have always been popular because of their high quality and efficiency — at the new prices they will be more popular than ever.

Watts.	Old and New Prices. 100-130 volts.		200-260 volts.	
	Old	New	Old	New
	Gasfilled.			
25	—	2/1	—	—
40	2/3	2/1	2/8	2/3
60	2/8	2/3	2/8	2/3
75	4/0	3/6	4/0	3/6
100	4/9	4/3	4/9	4/3
	Pearl.			
15	2/2	2/0	2/9	2/2
25	2/2	2/0	2/6	2/2
40	2/3	2/1	2/8	2/3
60	2/8	2/3	2/8	2/3
75	4/0	3/6	4/0	3/6
100	4/9	4/3	4/9	4/3
	Vacuum.			
15	2/2	2/0	2/9	2/2
25	2/2	2/0	2/6	2/2
40	2/2	2/0	2/6	2/2
60	2/2	2/0	2/6	2/2

Advertisement of The British Thomson-Houston Co., Ltd.

29702



Before and during the Holidays you will find the "Achille Serre Service" both a convenience and economy. Skilfully cleaned or dyed, Holiday Wear can be made as smart as new. There is an "Achille Serre" branch at most English Holiday Resorts and carriage is paid one way on orders sent direct.

Achille Serre Ltd.

Head Office and Works:
Hackney Wick
London, E.9

BRANCHES AND AGENTS ALMOST EVERYWHERE

R20A

NEMO ME IMPUNE LACESSIT
SECOND TO NONE

THE 'GREYS'
the cigarette of traditional quality

'GREYS' 50 for 2/6
Big 'GREYS' 50 for 3/6

USEFUL TEA FROCK

"Margaret."
MATRON'S TEA FROCK made in good quality Satin Marocain, specially designed for full figures, new cross-over front and panel back trimmed reverse side of silk. In Navy, Saxe, Amethyst, Brown, Mole, Grey, Black.

Special Price
8½ Gns.

MARSHALL & SNELGROVE
VERE·STREET·AND·OXFORD·STREET
LONDON·W1

Sent on approval

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight at the same time giving vigour, new life vitality, strength, and nerve force. This standardised treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks), sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from—
MARTIN. Herbalist 10. Welford Rd., Leicester (Box 93.)

A SHADE FOR EVERY SUIT

Beautiful Lovats, Browns, Greys and Heathers included in over thirty exquisite ingrain shades. That's what constitutes the range of choice in Two Steeples No. 83 Quality Socks.

Fashionable socks specially blended to tone with fashionable Suitings, made of the same high-grade wool as the English and Scottish cloths that are famous throughout the world. No wonder they blend so well with your suits.

Ask your hosier to show you this wonderful range

Two Steeples
No. 83 Quality Socks
PER 4/6 PAIR
MADE AND GUARANTEED BY
Two Steeples Ltd
LEICESTER

Time to Change to Warmer Wear

THE chill air of Autumn mornings is the warning that it is high time to change to warmer and more protective underwear. But "sensible" wear is not necessarily unattractive in appearance—not, at any rate, if you ask for wool underwear No. 116.

No. 116

is luxuriously comfortable, free from irritation and as chill-proof as only pure botany wool can be. Fully fashioned to fit the figure and in a pleasing shade of blue.

VESTS with long or short sleeves.
PANTS " " " " legs.
DRAWERS to come just above the knee, sizes 32 to 46 inches.

Per Garment 14/6

Illustrated Men's Wea List sent post free on request.

The Linenmac

A Linen Macintosh, tailored from Rubber - proofed Irish Linen and possessing the wonderful rapid drying qualities of that durable fabric. Untearable and guaranteed for three years. In natural unbleached linen shade,

63/-

ROBINSON & CLEAVER
LIMITED
THE LINEN HALL · REGENT STREET · LONDON · W1

Cuticura Treatment For Dandruff

Part the hair and gently rub in Cuticura Ointment until the whole scalp has been treated. Let the Ointment remain on for some time, over night if convenient. Then shampoo with a suds of Cuticura Soap and warm water. (Do not rub Soap on the hair.) Rinse thoroughly. A light application of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp between shampoos is often beneficial.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 33, Banner St., London, E. C. 1.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

SWAN & EDGAR

Piccadilly Circus the Hub of the World

school outfits

The " Marlboro " Jacket and Vest in All Wool

Vicuna. To fit ages 8 to 19 yrs. **45/-**

Double-breasted **57/6** Striped trousers **21/-**

Four neat designs

Winter Coats in School Grey All Wool Coating

Double-breasted. To fit ages 7 to 19 yrs. **42/-**

SEND FOR SCHOOL LIST

School Outfits: Lower Ground Floor

SWAN & EDGAR (1927) Ltd. *'Phone Regent* 1616

By Appointment.

Woodrow
LTD.

46, Piccadilly, LONDON, W.1

WOODROW soft felt hats for shooting and country wear may be obtained in a variety of heather, green and brown tones, and a range of shapes and prices from 22/6 to 30/-

Branches at
11, Market Street, Manchester.
8, Castle Street, Liverpool.
45, Gordon Street, Glasgow.

40, Westmoreland Street, Dublin.
8, Donegall Place, Belfast.
Birmingham Agents:
W. C. Richards & Co.,
67, Corporation Street.

"You can make sunwarmth . . .

Mr. G. A. SERVICE on "Gas Fire Sunwarmth."

The B.C.G.A. . . representing the British Gas Industry, is at the service of the public without charge, for information and advice on any use of gas. *Mr. G. A. Service will welcome enquiries addressed to him at* The British Commercial Gas Association, 28 Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1

. . . when winter comes. With this modern gas fire you can turn on warmth that has the cheerfulness and radiance of the sun. . . . You know the sun is the world's perfect fire – sending radiant heat directly to solid objects, which in turn warm the air. . . . Well that's how the gas fire will warm you – in nature's pleasant, healthy way. Yes . . . Doctors use and recommend gas fires."

GAS

for Homes of To-day

School — the Testing Ground

Underwear reputations are won or lost at school. But none emerges more triumphant than the famous Chilprufe. Regular users commend it for wonderful comfort and durability.

CHILPRUFE for CHILDREN

Class-room, gymnasium, playing-field, dormitory — each makes a different demand; but all are satisfied by this range of fine yarn garments. Shrinkage, irritation and loss of colour are prevented by the Chilprufe "secret finish." Designs and details contribute to the longest wear.

For older boys, we offer a special Chilprufe range — all models and sizes. Make your selection now, while the assortment is greatest.

NEW ILLUS. PRICE LIST on application.

GOOCHS Ltd

KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.3.

Light, Smart *AND* Waterproof

Our new featherweight Jap Silk Guaranteed Waterproof Coats are priceless for holidays. They take up very little space when packed and are indispensable for sudden rainstorms.

They are cut on stylish lines and are exceptionally smart and distinctive. Made of single Texture, Finely Spun JAP SILKS, they are available in FAWNS, GREY, MOLE, BROWN, BEECH BROWN, BEIGE, SAXE, NAPLES BLUE, COPPER, BRICK, PURPLE, MID GREEN, PEACOCK GREEN, FLAME, BURGUNDY, CARDINAL, NAVY and BLACK

POST **55/-** FREE

5% discount for cash with order.

Patterns and our Illustrated Catalogue sent post free on request.

Andersons' Rubber Company, Ltd.

37, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; 58, 59, Charing Cross, S.W.1; 9, 10, 13, High Street, and Mary-le-Port Street, Bristol; 10, Queen Street, Cardiff.

Also Obtainable from your Draper, Tailor, etc.

SUMMER AND WINTER

Gaze's "All-Weather" Hard Courts stand up to all climatic variations with outstanding success. They are perfect for play the whole year round. Cost is moderate, upkeep negligible.

Free Brochure "B" on request.

W. H. GAZE & SONS, Ltd.
Kingston-on-Thames.

GAZES
ALL WEATHER HARD COURTS

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross). Twice Daily 2.30 and 7.45. ('Phone: Gerrard 7540.)
GRAND INTERNATIONAL VARIETY PROGRAMME.
Managing Director, SIR OSWALD STOLL.

LE TOUQUET

The Englishman's Paradise. On the Shores of Picardy.

The two latest and leading hotels :—

WESTMINSTER — In Pine Forest. 100 yards from Casino. 250 rooms. 250 baths.

GRAND HOTEL — On the Beach. 200 rooms 150 baths.

LE TOUQUET In Forest Near Casino. **HOTEL REGINA**

FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT FREE MOTOR TO GOLF

When replying to advertisements please mention
THE BYSTANDER
to ensure prompt attention.

Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

Telephone No.: Sloane 3440.

INEXPENSIVE UNDERWEAR OF DAINTY DESIGN

Hosiery Salon, Ground Floor.

Charming Three-piece Set *of rich quality art Milanese. The Jumper Slip is finished flat band on hips and dainty trimmed hemstitching and inset motifs of contrasting colour to tone, and matches the well-cut Knicker and Princess Slip. The Princess Slip has the popular irregular hem line, and is cut in silhouette shape. In Pink, Shrimp, Beige, Nude, Mushroom, Clay, Pervenche, Silver, Almond, Brunette, Desert, Black or White.*

	Price
Jumper Slip	***15/9***
Directoire Knicker	***19/9***
Princess Slip	***23/9***

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free.)

FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

The First Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER.
SOLELY devoted BOTH to TREATMENT and to RESEARCH.

AN URGENT APPEAL IS MADE FOR **£150,000** for building Extensions, the first part of which will be wards for middle-income Patients who can contribute towards their cost.

Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand, W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, *Secretary.*

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BELGIUM.

Antwerp.—Grand Hotel de Londres, 58, Avenue de Keyser. The most modern and the best clientèle.

EGYPT.

Cairo.—National Hotel. The leading family Hotel, with modern comfort and moderate charges.

FRANCE.

Aix-les-Bains.—Regina Hotel Bernascon. Unrivalled sit. Most exclusive. Entirely fireprf. Special terms for Spring and Sept.

Arles (B. du R.).—Grand Hotel du Nord-Pinus. Place du Forum. Remains of Roman Forum. First class.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve.— Restaurant overlooking View and Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Marseilles.—Hotel Louvre et Paix.—The leading Hotel with every comfort. On Cannebière. Motor-bus meets trains and boats.

PARIS.

The Commodore, 12Bd.Haussmann. Stepfr. Opera. Bright, cheerful, 250 rms. 250 bths. Ex. restaurant. Gen. Man. J. C. Hubert, ex. Troc.

Hotel Lincoln. 24, Rue Bayard (8eme), Rond Point des Champs-Elysées, 50 rooms, all with bath, w.c., telephone.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg. 33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same house. Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

St. Lunaire (I. and V.) Le Grand Hotel. Best position facing bathing beach. Every comfort. Casino. Close Golf Links.

Hotel Cosmopolite du Golf, Wimereux. Five minutes' walk from Club House. Private bus meets boats at Boulogne.

GERMANY.

Baden-Baden.—Bad-Hotel "Zum Hirsch." Special thermal establishment. A home of the best kind. Pension from 11 to 15 marks.

Leipzig. Hotel Hanffe.—World-renowned. Nearby best Theatres, Museums and points of interest. The latest in hotel equipment.

Wiesbaden.–Hotel Schwarzer Bock. Fst.-cl. Fam. Htl. 280 beds. Medical bath direct in house. Golf, Tennis, etc. Prop. Th. Schäfer.

ITALY.

Merano.—Park Hotel. Quiet and Distinguished. 180 Beds. 50 Bathrooms. Owner: H. Panzer.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. A first-rate hostelry in an unsurpassed setting on the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. Excellent situation overlooking bay, city, and Vesuvius.

Rapallo.—Excelsior & New Casino. Strictly 1st class Sit. in ideal spot on Riviera. Winter and spring resort, summer bathing season.

Rome.—Hotel Bristol. World renowned. Quiet. Charming surroundings. Every luxury and convenience. Famous cuisine.

Rome.—Palace Hotel. Situated in the smart Ludovisi quarter, opposite the Queen-Mother's Palace, luxury and comfort.

Rome.—Lady rec. guests in pte. flat. Best qrtr. Modern conv. From 3½ gs. wkly. inc. Write Battisti, 51, Beechwood Av., Kew.

SWITZERLAND.

Andermatt.—All Winter Sports. Danioth's Grand Hotel. Summer rates from Frs. 15. Winter season from 15/- to 18/-.

A simple way to stimulate your Overseas Trade

Advertisers in "THE BYSTANDER" are reminded that "THE BYSTANDER" enjoys a very large circulation abroad. It is therefore advisable that the advertisements in "THE BYSTANDER" should contain something in the nature of an Invitation to Overseas Buyers in the form of particulars of special packing for transmission abroad, suitability of the article for use abroad, varieties recommended for specified climates, etc., according to the nature and appeal of the advertised article.

PETER ROBINSON

Early Autumn Fashions

41.—Effective Tweed Coat, cut on straight lines to give an effect of slimness, with an adjustable collar of natural-grey Rabbit, lined throughout with Crêpe de Chine. In grey, fawn or brown mixtures.

Sizes: S.W., W. and O.S. **8½ Gns.**

40.—Useful Tweed Coat, with Raglan sleeves; detachable scarf to match. Lined throughout with Crêpe de Chine. Suitable for travelling or country wear. In fawn, brown, blue or black and white.

Sizes: S.W., W. and O.S. **6½ Gns.**

Catalogue of Autumn Fashions sent on request.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST., W.1.

Permanent Waving

Beautifully waved hair is a beauty-asset of the very first rank. The crisp prettiness of fair hair and the deeply waved loveliness of dark have their greatest charm when the artistry of a specialist in waving supplements the mechanical aid.

Phyllis Earle Permanent Waving has never been excelled. You may choose the style from all the well-known systems, and in addition to the unsurpassed beauty of the waving there will be further advantage in a moderate fee.

FEES:	Whole Head	Half Head	Side Pieces
	£5 : 5 : 0	**£3 : 3 : 0**	**£1 : 5 : 0**

Phyllis Earle Salons

32, DOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone Regent 7931.

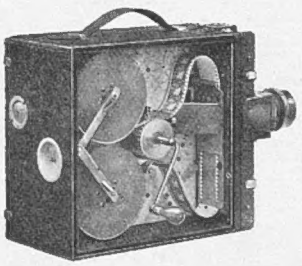
15, NORTH AUDLEY ST., LONDON, W.1
Telephone Mayfair 3793.

The Next NATIONAL HOBBY!

Making Home 'Movies' with a

CAMPRO

Combination Ciné-Camera and Projector.



The "only" outfit in the world, at any price, which both "takes" and "projects" "Non-flam" Celluloid and Paper films.

The "Campro" is a daylight loading combination machine which "takes ciné-photographs and also projects them any size up to 7 ft. in width.

The "British Journal of Photography" (the official organ of the Roya Photographic Society) says: "The 'Campro' has a degree of efficiency unequalled in any other amateur apparatus."

The "Campro" is of standard professional gauge and will therefore project all cinema films. It is the cheapest standard-gauge outfit in the world, is a real focusing ciné camera with direct inspection tube on film, and takes equally perfectly "close-ups," crowd scenes and long-distance landscapes.

The special "Campro" paper negative represents the cheapest form of photography in the world (60 ft.—3/6).

Complete outfit, **10 gns.** (including lamps, etc.), or with Dallmeyer lens, 18 gns.

Detailed particulars, post free from the Sole Makers:

"Campro" Cameras & Films Ltd., 23 City Rd., E.C.1

South Africa

Glorious Winter Tours.

Follow the Summer southwards this Winter by joining one of the delightful sunshine cruises to South Africa, sailing from Southampton :—

14th and 19th December, 1928, and 4th, 19th and 25th January, 1929.

1st CLASS TRAVEL THROUGHOUT :—

For parties comprising—	Inclusive Cost.
One person	£169 — £175
Two or more persons	£148 — £160

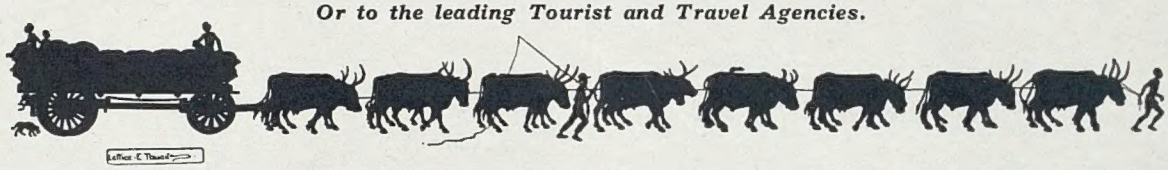
2nd CLASS STEAMER—1st CLASS RAIL :—

For parties comprising—	
One person	£139 — £145
Two or more persons	£118 — £130

The duration of these tours is two months. The fares quoted include the cost of (*a*) the return ocean voyage of 12,000 miles, (*b*) a comprehensive railway tour of 4,000 miles to all localities of interest, including the Gold and Diamond Mines, Victoria Falls, etc., (*c*) sight-seeing tours by private automobile, (*d*) hotel accommodation, meals and bedding on trains, conveyance of baggage, etc.
Any variations of the inclusive tours can be arranged to meet individual requirements. Write for special programme of Winter Tours (E.O.) free on request. Apply :—

THE DIRECTOR OF PUBLICITY, SOUTH AFRICA HOUSE, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.2.

Or to the leading Tourist and Travel Agencies.



Come in out of the Cold!

You can have rooms in *your* house as cheerful as this, but to have them ready for Winter you should consult Gaze's *now*. Gaze's specialise in Reconstruction and Decoration. Ask for suggestions and estimates.

Visit 'The Gazeway' Showhouse on the Portsmouth Road at Surbiton.

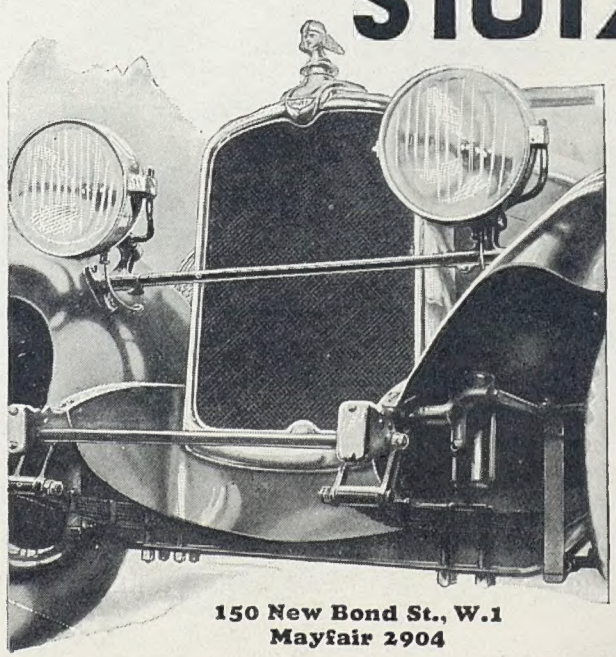
GAZE'S

W. H. GAZE & SONS, LTD.,
Builders and Decorators,

19-23, HIGH STREET, KINGSTON-ON-THAMES. *Kingston* 3000 (8 *lines*).
10, CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1. *Mayfair* 3973-4.

Warwick Wright Says

Own a magnificent car
own a SPLENDID
BLACK HAWK
STUTZ



150 New Bond St., W.1
Mayfair 2904

The GRAPHIC

The National Weekly

Founded 1869

CREATES CONVERSATION:—

On Facts; on Fashion, Faction;
On People, Books, and Plays,
On Art; on Deeds of Action,
The Pageant of the Days;

On Transatlantic Cousins;
On Sport, Amusement, Strife;
On New Ideas in Dozens—
In other words, on LIFE.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY WITH PERSONALITY

Read "Tales of 'I'," Being True Stories of Secret Service.

On Sale at all Bookstalls, Sept. 14—20.

Try The Graphic. ***Price One Shilling.***

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF SWEDEN

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

By appointment to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN OF SPAIN

LITTLE GIRLS'
COATS
OF EXCLUSIVE DESIGN

The reputation of our Children's Outfitting Department is world-wide, not only for the reliability of the high-grade materials, but for the artistic character of all garments, which are made under the supervision of our experts to ensure that perfection of finish for which we are famous.

CHARMING COAT for little girl in winter suiting with velour finish, finely tucked and finished soft fur collar; interlined and lined polonaise. In shades of sapphire blue or moss green.

Size for 2 years,	18 ins.	£7.19.6
„ 3 „	20 „	8. 8.0
„ 4 „	22 „	8.18.6
„ 5 „	24 „	9. 9.0

PRETTY VELVET HAT to match, trimmed with Pom-Pom. Price **69/6**

Sent on approval.

Catalogue post free.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square), London, W1

Harvey Nichols
of Knightsbridge

MODEL FELT HATS

Model Millinery

Salon First Floor.

PRICE
79/6

New Model Hat *in panne and felt in large sized head fitting. In all Black, Beige, Brown, and other colours.*

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.1.

A few Gems from the Classics that you should hear without delay:

Handel's
Largo ("Xerxes")
played by Chicago Symphony Orchestra, Conductor, Frederick Stock. Record No. D1432. Price 6/6.

Schubert's
Unfinished Symphony in B Minor
played by The Royal Opera Orchestra, Covent Garden, Conductor, Eugene Goossens. Record Nos. C1294 to C1296. Price 4/6 each.

Liszt's
Liebesträume No. 3
played by The New Light Symphony Orchestra. Record No. C1352. Price 4/6.

Bach's
Air on the G String
played by Isolde Menges. Record No. D1288. Price 6/6.

The Garden of Melody

THERE is in music a realm of loveliness that the average person is apt to miss because of a popular impression that good music is "high-brow." There are many passages in the works of great composers that are universal in their appeal—passages of exquisite beauty that touch the hearts of the hosts of people who profess only a simple taste in music. These works are the flowers in The Garden of Melody that never fade. They are all gathered for you in "His Master's Voice" records.

"His Master's Voice"

The World's Greatest Entertainer

The Gramophone Co. Ltd. *Oxford St., London, W. 1.*

"His Master's Voice"

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6, Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at 6, Great New Street, London, E.C.4.—September 12, 1928.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.